BETSEY AND I ARE OUT.

A FARM BALLAD.

Draw up the papers, lawyer, and make 'em
good and stout;
For things at home are cross-ways, and Betsey and I are out.
We who have worked together so long as
man and wife
Must pull in single harness the rest of our
nat'ral life.

"What is the matter?" say you. I swan!
it's hard to tell;
Most of the years behind us we've passed by
very well;
I have no other woman—she has no other
man,
Only we've lived together as long as we ever
can

So I have talked with Betsey, and Betsey has
talked with me;
So we've agreed together that we can't never
agree;
Not that we've catched each other in any terrible crime;
We've been a gatherin' this for years, a little
at a time.

There was a stock of temper we both had, for
a start;
Although we ne'er suspected 'twould take us
two apart;
I had my various failings, bred in the flesh
and bone,
And Betsey, like all good women, had a temper of her own.

The first thing I remember whereon we disagreed
Was concerning Heaven—a difference in our creed.
We arg'ed the thing at breakfast; we arg'ed
the thing at tea;
And the more we arg'ed the question the
more we didn't agree.

And the next that I remember was when we
lost a cow;
She had kicked the bucket, for certain—the
question was only—How?
I held my own opinion, and Betsey another
had;
And when we were done a talkin' we both of
us was mad.

And the next that I remember, it started in a
joke;
But full for a week it lasted, and neither of
us spoke.
And the next was when I scolded because
she broke a bowl;
And she said I was mean and stingy and
hadn't any soul.

And so that bowl kept pourin' discensions in
our cup;
And so that blamed cow-critter was always a
comin' up;
And so that Heaven we arg'ed no nearer to us
got;
But it give us a taste of somethin' a thousand
times as hot.

And so the thing kept workin', and all the
self-same way;
Always somethin' to arg'e, and somethin'
sharp to say.
And down on us come the neighbors, a couple
dozen strong,
And sent their kindest sarvice for to help the
thing along

And there has been days together—and many
a weary week—
We was both of us cross and spunky, and
both too proud to speak.
And I have been chinkin' and thinkin', the
whole of the winter and fall,
If I can't live kind with a woman, why, then
I won't at all.

And so I have talked with Betsey, and Betsey has talked with me;
And we have agreed together that we can't never agree.
And what is here shall be hers, and what is
mine shall be mine;
And I'll put it in the agreement, and take it
to her to sign.

Write on the paper, lawyer—the very first
paragraph—
Of all the farm and live-stock, that she shall
have her half.
For she has helped to earn it, through many
a weary day,
And it's nothin' more than justice that Betsey
has her pay.

Give her the house and homestead—a man
can thrive and roam,
But women are skeery critters, unless they
have a home.
And I have always determined, and never
failed to say,
That Betsey never should want a home, if I
was taken away.

There is a little hard money that's drawin'
tol'rable pay—
A couple of hundred dollars laid by for a
rainy day—
Safe in the hands of good men, and easy to
get at;
Put in another clause, there, and give her
half of that.

Yes, I see you smile, sir, at my givin' her so
much.
Yes, divorce is cheap, sir; but I take no stock
in such.
True and fair I married her, when she was
blithe and young,
And Betsey was al'ays good to me, except
with her tongue.

Once, when I was young as you, and not so
smart, perhaps,
For me she mittened a lawyer and several
other chaps;
And all of 'em was flustered, and fairly taken
down,
And I, for a time, was counted the luckiest
man in town.

Once when I had a fever—I won't forget it
soon—
I was hot as a basted turkey, and crazy as a
loon.
Never an hour went by me when she was out
of sight;
She nursed me true and tender, and stuck to
me day and night.

And if ever a house was tidy, and ever a
kitchen clean,
Her house and kitchen was tidy as any I ever
seen.
And I don't complain of Betsey, or any of her
acts,
Excep'in' when we've quarreled, and told
each other facts.

So draw up the paper, lawyer; and I'll go
home to-night,
And read the agreement to her, and see if it's
all right.
And then in the mornin' I'll sell to a tradin'
man I know,
And kiss the child that was left to us, and out
in the world I'll go.

And one thing put in the paper, that first to
me didn't occur:
That when I am dead, at last, she bring me
back to her,
And lay me under the maples I planted years
ago,
When she and I was happy—before we quarreled so.

And when she dies, I wish that she would be
laid by me;
And, lying together in silence, perhaps we
will agree;
And if ever we meet in Heaven I wouldn't
think it queer
If we loved each other the better because we
have quarreled here.

Will M. Carleton, in Toledo Blade.

THE CHARACTER OF CROMWELL.—From the extreme disgust entertained for his memory, not only by Papists, High Churchmen, and extreme Conservatives, but by moderate Whigs, he has risen into all but universal esteem. Burke even in his day speaks of Cromwell as a "great, bad man"; but now men of orthodox sentiments admire him for his Calvinism, the heterodox for his regard to liberty of conscience, the hero worshiper for his energy of character, the republican for his putting Charles I to death, and the Orangeman for his crushing and butchering the Roman Catholics. Only a few Puseyites express occasionally a little stale and stupid spite at his name, because he despised such mummeries as they are trying to reintroduce into the Church, and was neither descended from nor gave birth to a line of kings; but in this they are no wiser than a beef-eater we once spoke to in the Tower of London. He was showing the crowns of the various monarchs who had reigned in England. We asked why Cromwell's was not there. And he replied: "O, sir, he was not royal." Royal! No, not in the sense of the beef-eater; but, if manhood, courage, conduct, genius, knowledge of human nature, and reverence for God constitute a man fitted to govern, then he who possessed them all and more must have been a true king of men, and the Edwards, Henrys, and Charleses look small and second-rate compared to Old Noll.—*Modern Christian Heroes.*

MENTAL ACTIVITY.—If the water runneth, it holdeth clear, sweet, an fresh; but stagnation turneth it into a noisome puddle. If the air be fanned by the winds, it is pure and wholesome; but from being shut up it groweth thick and putrid. If metals be employed, they abide smooth and splendid; but lay them up, and they contract dust. If the earth is labored with culture, it yieldeth corn; but, lying neglected, it will be overgrown with bushes and thistles, and the better the soil is the rankier weeds it will produce. All nature is upheld in its being, order, and shape by constant agitation; every creature is incessantly employed in action conformable to its designed use. In like manner, the the preservation and improvement of the faculties depend on their constant exercise; to it God has annexed the best and most desirable reward—success to our undertakings, wealth, honor, wisdom, virtue, salvation.—*Barrow.*

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"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1871. NUMBER 1171.

HOW WE CAME TOGETHER.

BY WM. C. WILKINSON.

THORWALDSEN'S Lion, gray and grim,
Rock in his rocky lair,
On who would read his lily from him,
Glowered out with angry glare.

I mused awhile the sculptured stone,
My pilgrim staff in hand;
Then turned to hold my way alone,
And lone, from land to land.

But God had other hap in store:
Even as I turned I met
A manly eye ne'er seen before—
I seem to see it yet!

Vanish the changeful years between,
Like morning-smitten rack;
As, morning-like, that crescent scene
Comes dawning swiftly back.

Again, above, that mellow noon
And soft Swiss heaven doth yearn;
Frowns still on us in pilgrim shoon
The Lion of Lucerne.

Once more each other's hands we take,
The pass-words fly betwixt;
Though slack the speed that speech may
make,
When heart with heart is mixed.

I see the green Swiss lake asleep,
And Righi in her dream;
We cross the lake, we climb the steep,
To watch the world agleam.

The paths are many up the slope,
And many of the mind;
We catch the *flying* clue of hope,
And wander where they wind.

The paths are fresh, the pastures green,
In walk or talk traversed;
The Alpland meadows' grassy sheen
With many a streamlet nursed;

And the fair meadows of the soul,
Forever fresh with streams
From the long hights of youth that roll,
The Righi Culm of dreams.

We speak of summits hard to gain,
And, gained, still hard to keep;
Of pleasure bought with glorious pain,
Of tears 'twas Heaven to weep;

And of a blessed Heavenly Friend
That struggled with us still,
Breaking the blows else like to bend
The lowly human will;

Or with some sudden vital touch,
At pinch of sorest need;
Lifted our little strength too much,
And energized our deed.

Our talk flows on, through strain or rest,
As up the steep we go;
Each untried track of thought seems best
In hope's prelusive glow.

Too long, too late—the splendor went
Or e'er we reached the goal;
But a splendor had dawned that will never
be spent
That day on either soul!

BIBLE REVISION AND CRITICAL SCHOLARSHIP.

BY BISHOP A. CLEVELAND COXE.

WHATEVER may be thought of the condition of the English language, and of the accomplishments of those who use it, there exists a sufficient cause for delay in Bible revision on other grounds, and those more fundamental. When this work shall be undertaken in good earnest, these grounds must become more and more apparent. It seems to me impossible that the learned companies now engaged in the attempt should not soon resolve that it must be abandoned for the present.

For it is becoming more and more the conviction of critics that, for the detection of those delicate beauties and lurking intimations of the New Testament Greek which remain to be expounded, a more liberal resort must be made than heretofore to "the Versions," and more especially to that "Queen of Versions," the Peshito Syriac. What a scandal to critical science is the fact that no critically accurate edition of the Peshito exists! The attempt to produce such an edition has hardly been made, and it is well known that valuable manuscripts are accessible which have never been examined. The Vatican *Codices* have only been imperfectly collated, though they have been recently submitted, with some degree of liberality, to the scholarship of Europe; and in Florence and Paris there are supposed to exist rich stores of unexplored material for this work, to say nothing of others which might be found in the East. Meantime, the labors of Dr. Curetou have excited new questions and discussions, upon which the learned have not yet been able to agree. It will not be denied that the present state of these discussions is unfavorable to an enlightened use of the divers Syriac versions of the New Testament with any satisfactory degree of unanimity or certainty as to result.

And as to Oriental learning, generally, what is the fact? One of the most learned of the Old Testament Committee, now engaged in the revision, confessed to me his grave doubts in this respect. He considered the whole science of the collation of *Codices* as yet in its infancy; and he surprised me by the expressions he used as to the unexplored mines of ancient manuscript which might be opened, by a little energy and enthusiasm, such as Tischendorf has displayed in his rescue of the Sinaite *Codex*, and its promulgation under royal and imperial patronage. We cannot claim much for our own country as regards this branch of scholarship, good Dr. Murdock's translation of the Peshito being almost a pioneer effort in that line; and, creditable though it be for a man of his years and confessedly imperfect knowledge of the language, no one who has examined it, in studying the original, can think very highly of it, whether as respects its English or its felicity of expression as compared with original words and idioms. Professor Oliver's translation of the Syriac Psalter is another modest example of creditable effort. But we need not blush for our own deficiencies in this line, when we observe the acknowledged condition of Oriental scholarship amid the grand old colleges and libraries of Oxford and Cambridge. Bishop Ellicott, who is an honorable exception, bitterly laments the neglect of such learning in England, and modestly enough speaks of his own slow progress, and of the difficulties encountered in the pursuit of this knowledge, through almost untrodden paths. Thus, in the preface to his "Commentary on the Epistle to the Philippians," he says: "I am still painfully conscious how very limited is my present knowledge; and *many must needs be my errors and misconceptions* in languages where literary help is scanty, and in applications of them where I find myself at present unaided and alone."

But, if this be a startling confession as to this sort of learning in England, how must it surprise us to learn, from the same authority, of the deficient scholarship as to this one branch in biblical science of Tischendorf himself, the prince of modern critics! The Bishop says: "Even critical editors of the stamp of Tischendorf have apparently not acquired *even a rudimentary knowledge* of several of the leading versions, which they conspicuously quote." He adds: "Nay, more; in many instances *they have positively misrepresented* the very readings which have been followed, and have allowed themselves to be misled by Latin translations which, as my notes will testify, are often sadly and even perversely incorrect."

This excellent commentator has suffered himself to become a leader in the work of revision, against which my remarks are directed. Life is short; and he doubtless feels that he can contribute largely to give the measure a sound direction, and to guard it against excesses that might be suffered to gain the ascendency if his life should not be prolonged. But nothing he has said in Convocation has shaken the convictions that I have formed in a large degree from the recorded facts and opinions he has heretofore given to the world. Let me here disclaim for myself, and for thousands who agree with me, all pretensions to such learning as we desire to see the acknowledged qualification of those who undertake such a work. We, whose practical duties, as ministers to the souls of others, are constantly forcing us to go out from our studies into the highways and hedges of pastoral experience, are daily forced to "deny ourselves and take up our cross"—at least, in this respect. For Christ's sake we tear ourselves away from Mary's seat at his footstool, and from the darling and delightful converse with Him which we find in original explorations of the Scripture; and hence "masters in Israel" we cannot be in these particular respects. But we may, at least, know enough of our wants, and of the wants of the people, to be sure that no "master in Israel," as yet, is fully prepared to supply them. When our own suspicions, then, are confirmed by the confessions of such a scholar as Bishop Ellicott, how can we adopt the practical conclusion against which his better judgment has warned us?

Over and over again has he told us how necessary it is that biblical critics should become diligent students of the old versions—the Syriac, the old Latin, the Coptic and Ethiopic, and even of the Gothic version of Ulfilas. He eloquently laments the want of due familiarity, on the part of many critics, with the Greek commentators and the five or six ancient versions, to say nothing of a more accurate mastery of Hellenic Greek; and, "without these," he asks, "*dare we hope* that our interpretations will always be found free from uncertainties?" He deplores "the rough-and-ready scholarship" of the times, and he very admirably exposes the deficiencies which must exist in the most accurate renderings of modern learning, when compared with the practical advantages of an authorized version. He commends "the grave and archaic tone" of this version, "which even in critical versions, designed for private reading, he thinks it a kind of sacrilege to displace for the possibly more precise, yet often really *less expressive*, phraseology of modern diction." He concludes that to foster the experiment of divorcing an association from this precious version may be found productive of an "unyoked spirit, alike unfilial and presumptuous, to which a modern reviser may hereafter bitterly repent to have lent his example or his contributions."

The limits of my present paper do not permit me to pursue this subject in all those directions to which it points, and on which it would not be difficult to accumulate conclusive testimony. But let me close by directing attention to an important view of the matter, easily comprehended by all sensible men.

Were it probable that the immediate future would be barren of results in the lines of fresh research to the importance of which the learned are just awakening, then it might be unwise to oppose the Westminster Revision, now in its first experimental stages. But everybody knows that the reverse is the fact. A very brilliant future is close at hand: the closing years of this century will probably be rendered illustrious by achievements which have long been the grand *desiderata* of biblical criticism. Thus, the Oriental studies of which I have spoken are just beginning to excite enthusiastic interest, though the long delayed "Syriac Lexicon" of Bernstein has not yet been carried through its primary pages; and another promise of such a lexicon, for England, remains unfulfilled by Professor Payne Smith, of Oxford. We may soon expect a vast advance of such learning in England; and, as it advances, I predict that objections against this revision will become more and more effectual. But how noble the field which now opens to the Greek critic. The Sinaite *Codex*, which promises so much, is not yet fairly before us; and Tregelles has thus far failed to complete his very valuable Greek New Testament, though it now lacks only the Apocalypse and the Prolegomena. This work of Tregelles is a very precious gift; but it proceeds on a theory which has been severely criticised, and will doubtless open more questions than it will settle. The valuable work of F. H. Scrivener (Cambridge, 1861) is a most important help to the consideration of these questions, and it inspires the brightest hopes with respect to the growing interest of English scholars in textual criticism. But let any one who can do so refer to his work if he would gain a faint idea of the literary policy of the Court of Rome with reference to the vast treasures of scriptural wealth which have been so long locked up in the Vatican Library. Without a careful photographic copy of the *Codex Vaticanus* before scholarly eyes, the groundwork of a satisfactory text is wanting to Christian learning. Over and over again have the Papal authorities been urged to allow such copies to be made, at the expense of others. But all in vain. How unsatisfactory has proved the long-trumpeted work of Angelo Mai is universally known; but Scrivener's "Introduction" is worthy of being consulted, if one would understand how Cardinal Mai come to disgrace himself by such a slovenly performance of his promises, or if one cares to know how petty and contemptible has been the spirit of the Papal custodians of this most valuable relic of a primitive age. Happily, the Vatican Library is now claimed by Italy as the property of the nation. Though the perfidy and meanness of the Papal Court are such that nothing will be left untried that may tend to disappoint the hopes of Christendom from this promising quarter, yet we may venture to believe that the end of all its iniquity is near at hand, and that very soon God will give the stewardship of such treasures to other and to nobler "witnesses and keepers of Holy Writ." The late Cardinal Wiseman used to brag of the riches of the Roman See in all the resources of scriptural learning; but how much better it would have been, how much more becoming, had he blushed for the anti-scriptural spirit of Rome, which has so long made those resources worse than useless in her own hands and inaccessible to the hands of others. Truly, she has "taken away the key of knowledge." If, however, God is now putting that key into our hands, shall our own haste and impatience rob us of the use of it in the revision of our common English Bible? Is it possible that a convention of the Church of England proposes to do up such a work in the five or six years next at hand, before the Vatican treasures shall be fairly opened to us, when such an opening is sure to follow the completion of their ill-omened work? Let us demand a time for parley, and insist upon a pause. There is every reason to believe that, if we use well the splendid opportunities of our own times, the state of the English language and the progress of Christian learning at the close of this century will be such as to enable the men of the next age to give the world a revision not unworthy of the dear old Bible we have received from our forefathers.

FACT AND CONJECTURE.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

THE ballot is the head and front of the "Woman Movement." Work and wages, education, property rights—all are subordinate to or comprehended in the one demand for female suffrage. It is not claimed that the suffrage will immediately redress every wrong; but it is claimed that wrongs will not and cannot be righted without it. The demand for the suffrage is based, first, on woman's natural right to it; second, on the ground that it is effective and, indeed, necessary for the purification of politics and the uplifting of society; and, thirdly, that woman needs it for her own protection against unjust laws.

The question of natural right is an abstract one, and may be argued forever without changing any one's preconceived opinion. Some persons even deny that there exists any such thing as a natural right to vote; but, if it do exist, it is difficult to see why a woman does not possess it in precisely the same measure as a man. Certainly no argument has ever been presented by the opponents of female suffrage that seems to me to have a particle of weight. But the matter appears to be of slender practical importance. When women have acquired the power to vote their right to do so will pass out of discussion; and so long as they are not able to vote the right is of little use.

As to the second point, the improvement of politics, are we equally at the mercy of pure reason? Must we simply say that women are better than men; and, therefore, when women become officially connected with politics, it follows as the night the day that politics will become clarified? Must we, that is, walk by faith alone till the rising sun of woman's enfranchisement shall turn faith into sight?

We are not here left wholly without witness. The character and effect of participation in politics by women are not wholly matters of conjecture. Women have now for many years directly concerned themselves in politics, and the champions of female suffrage boast of victories already won—years ago through the influence of women, under the marshaling of men; later by the direct efforts of women, organized by their own leaders upon their own principles. When, therefore, we are called upon to say whether the desired improvement in society will be furthered by placing men and women in the same position—not as men and women, but as citizens, with identical duties and identical responsibilities (or, rather, for this is not an adequate statement of the case, whether society will be advanced by woman's securing or by man's assigning her what have been considered his own peculiar duties and responsibilities in addition to those which she already has in common with him and those which are peculiarly hers, and which she cannot delegate to him) then it is only fair and fitting to look not only at what women may be expected to do when they have gained full political rights, but at what they actually have done in the use of political weapons and the exhibition of political wisdom.

I have watched with unflagging interest, with such intelligence as was vouchsafed me, and from what vantage ground I could command, every phase of the movement that came within the sphere of my observation. That movement has advanced from weak and despised beginnings to a point where it is discussed with seriousness, recognized by parties, deferred to by leaders, and acknowledged in some quarters as a not very remote future possibility.

From this careful observation of its course thus far I cannot see that anything in its treatment of difficult questions or in its conduct of delicate affairs—in the ends which it proposes, the methods which it selects to accomplish those ends, or the manner in which it pursues those methods—gives us the smallest prospect of an introduction to a higher grade of political life than that which we are already occupying under the dynasty of man. I fail to see that it is more comprehensive in vision, more inexhaustible in research, more radical in thought, more scientific in method, more conscientious in action; that in discussion it is more sober, candid, just, and courteous; that it displays more information and less inflammation, more of philosophy and less of personality; that it is more accurate in presentation, and more conscientious against misrepresentation; that it is more judicious in the selection of agents; that it appeals to higher motives, or teaches a wiser mode, or points to a wider field of activity. It appears to me, on the contrary, that the woman's party copies with singular fidelity the old ways of the old parties, which ought never to have been entered at all. Women, so far as they are already in politics, are doing right over again, and often with a peculiar feminine and fatal facility, the very things which have been done by men, and which ought never to be done at all; while I have not been able to discern the introduction by them of a single improvement or sign of improvement in political thought or action. Universal purity, freedom, and happiness are indeed noble ends for any party; but no party in the country confesses or professes any other ends. When we look at the means by which the woman's party proposes to reach the desired results, we find that they are either general and, therefore, practically worthless; or specific, but empirical, and often worse than worthless; or they are the same means which men have been employing and are still continuing to employ. This has nothing whatever to do with the right of woman to the ballot. A man is not forbidden to cast his vote because he casts it for the wrong person or the wrong measure; no more should a woman be. But, when the vote of women is urged upon the nation as its means of grace and hope of glory, it is requisite and necessary to infer somewhat from such preliminary grace and glory as have been displayed. If the dawn is darkness, why shall we suppose that at evening time it shall be light?

Nor do these statements, if admitted to be true, involve the inferiority of woman to man. It does not imply inferiority to fail where he has not succeeded. It simply indicates that at present she is not politically his superior. It dismisses again to the domain of abstract reasoning the idea that government and society are to be uplifted by the direct professional participation of woman in politics, and leaves it with presumptive evidence against it.

DARWIN'S VIEWS OF INSTINCT.

BY PRES. JAMES MCCOSH, LL.D.

I AGREE with Mr. Darwin in thinking that we cannot very well distinguish between what is vaguely called "Instinct" and what with equal vagueness is called "Reason." The fact is, Instinct is merely a loose but convenient name for a set of operations the nature of which is confessedly very much unknown; and Reason has been used to denote so many different intellectual exercises that we cannot very well determine what we should understand by it. One thing, however, seems very clear to me: that Instinct is a complex operation, always implying a number of agencies and a concurrence of agencies, and that each of them has its laws or properties, which we will never be able to discover till we can separate the threads that make up the web. It may be further allowed that Instinct has always more or less of intelligence in it; that is, intelligence is involved as one of the agencies. But it has to be added that intelligence, or Reason, has always more or less of Instinct involved; that is, it knows, believes, and judges without having or being able to give a mediate reason.

Mr. Darwin has successfully shown that there is a resemblance between the intelligence and instincts of man, on the one hand, and those of the lower animals, on the other. But in man those operations which we call instinct become fewer, and occupy a less important position, while intelligence takes a higher place; and human intelligence is found to have an element not exercised by the ant, the horse, the dog, the elephant, the ape, or the most advanced of the brute creation.

I am convinced that in many cases the intellectual powers of man and the lower animals are not identical, but simply analogous; that is, they serve the same end, but do not follow the same laws, or, rather, do not proceed from precisely the same agencies or properties. What I mean will be understood when I refer to the circumstance, familiar to every naturalist, that the wings of a butterfly and the wings of a bird are represented not as the same *organs*, but as analogous to each other; that is, both serve the same purposes of flight, but have not the same structure. In like manner there is reason to believe that the same ends are accomplished in man and brute by different mental faculties; or, rather, there is a discerning or rational power in the operation as performed by man, which is not in the act as performed by the inferior creatures. A rat is not apt to be caught a second time in the same trap. The horse in the carriage is ready to start when the door is audibly closed; and Mr. Darwin refers to a case in which it did so, when no whipping would make it start. This may seem reasoning, but it is not; it rises merely from the association of ideas, a very inferior intellectual operation to reasoning. I have remarked elsewhere:

"It is ever to be understood that the train of ideas raised by association, while it aids reasoning, and is the means of enabling us to carry on reasoning so rapidly, is not in itself reasoning. Logicians have shown that, in all proper reasoning, the mind has before it three terms, and perceives the relations between them. I believe that much of what is called reasoning in brutes, and even among children, proceeds from mere association. When the burnt child, and we may add the burnt dog, dreads the fire, it is from the mere law of coexistence. All their lives men are more or less under the influence of mere association, when we imagine them to be reasoning. They are led not by a concatenated train of discovered relations, but by mere impulse, as is said; that is, by the suggestion which comes up. Hence the mistakes into which they are ever falling—mistakes not to be referred to the reasoning power. In all judgment, and in reasoning as implying judgment, there is a perception of the relations of the notions to each other; and it is only thus we can reach a sound and safe conclusion."—*Laws of Discursive Thought*, iii, § 77.

This is an example of what I believe to be very common—of a higher mental power being involved in an operation performed by man, which, to the superficial observer, may seem the same as an unreasoning act performed by one of the lower animals.

I have doubts whether the lower animals can abstract, whether they can generalize. That they can perceive resemblances and differences, and remember them, and that they associate things by these, I have no doubt; but that they can form general notions, and abstract notions, such as men entertain—such as all men, even savages, are capable of entertaining—there is no reason to believe. For what is involved in a general notion, say in the general notion, man? Not merely that all the beings put into the class resemble each other; but that the beings possess common properties, and that the notion must embrace all the objects possessing the common properties. In an abstract notion it is involved not merely that we image a part after having perceived as a whole; but that we regard the part as a part, that we regard rationality as an attribute of man. Such general and abstract notions are intellectual exercises of a high order, and there is no reason to believe that the lower animals are capable of them. Abstraction, as every one knows, is involved in arithmetic. Men low in the scale of intelligence can proceed only a very little way in the employment of numbers. Still, with the use of their digits, they can rise to the number five or ten. But there is no reason to believe that the lower animals can make any enumeration. They miss a person usually associated with others now before them; but there is no proof that they can perform, or be taught to perform, as even savages can, such simple operations as addition and subtraction. The school that I am opposing are accustomed to ascribe man's superiority very much to the power of speech. But many of the lower animals have the power of uttering articulate sounds. "Parrots," says Locke, "will be taught to make articulate sounds enough, which yet are by no means capable of language. Besides articulate sounds, therefore, it was further necessary that man should be able to use these sounds as signs of internal conceptions, and to make them stand as marks of the ideas within his mind." This is the defect of the lower animals; lying not in their vocal organs, but in the mental incapacity to form the "internal conceptions" implied in the intelligent use of speech.

Of this I am sure, that the lower animals cannot form those lofty ideas which constitute the peculiarities, the characteristics of man—the ideas of necessary truth, of moral good and infinity, culminating in the idea of God. I allow that the ideas of this lofty kind entertained by savages are of a very vague and meager character. But they are there in their rudiments, and capable of being brought forth and cultivated, and made to go down by the laws of hereditary descent. Here, then, we have an essential distinction between man and the lower animals. There are ideas which all men, and no brutes, are capable of forming.

It has often been remarked that the lower animals, dogs, and horses act as if they had a conscience. But this arises simply from their having the accompaniments of conscience, the feelings which are associated with conscientious convictions in man. Much of what seems conscience originates in the mere associated hope of reward and fear of penalty. There is no ground for believing that any of the lower animals have a sense of good as good, and of binding obligation; or a sense of evil as evil, and as deserving of disapproval.

CHRIST AND SOCRATES.

BY TAYLER LEWIS, LL. D.

To "the God of truth," as the Bible styles him, an honest vindictiveness must be less odious than a false and heartless respect. The cry of the mad multitude, "Away with him, crucify him," or of the angry partisans, "This man is an imposter," "he deceiveth the people," was not so offensive, we think, to this divine truthfulness as the pretentious, patronizing air which writers like Strauss and Renan assume toward the Saviour of the world. Still worse is it when, with a mock honor and a studied undervaluing, some of their imitators in this country rank him among those whom they style the heroes and reformers of humanity. The arrogance with which they assume to sit in judgment on Him who is revealed as the "Light of the world" is worse than the crown of thorns. The insolent assumption of superiority and impartiality with which they would assign him his place in the "human development" is more impious than the cry that arraigned him before the bar of Pilate, more insulting than the mock reverence of the furious rabble that bowed the knee before him in derision and put upon him the purple robe. "They knew not what they did"; but those modern scoffers know well what they are doing, and therefore do they adopt a show of respect, avoiding the grossness, yet failing to hide a deeper dislike than was ever manifested in the ancient proceeding.

"Not this man but Barabbas." The insane mob of Jerusalem had been led to regard him as a pretender, or as one in league with devils—such as he truly was—if the claims put forth by him were false—and they openly declared it. Another mode, less bold, less honest, is now to be taken. It is, however, none the less a total rejection when they say: Not this man alone, not Christ alone; but Christ and Buddha, Christ and Confucius, Christ and Socrates. Ingenuity is taxed to make the partnership as odious as possible to Christian ears. Christ and Shakespeare; Christ and Goethe; lower still it sinks; Christ and Fourier have been placed in parallelism; yes, there have been those who have not shrunk from linking that sacred name, "the only name given under heaven whereby men could be saved," with those of Robespierre and Danton. We cannot dwell on these associations. From among them it is best to select one example, the most plausible, perhaps the least profane. An exposition of its hollowness will suffice to show the worthlessness and the still greater malignity of all the rest.

Christ is often compared with Socrates; care being sometimes taken to put the Grecian before the Hebrew name. Trivial artifices of rhetoric are sometimes resorted to to give it point. "The son of Sophroniscus and the son of Joseph," says one; "the son of Phœnarete and the son of Mary," says another, not to be outdone in this chaste, classic style of reverence. Are we harsh in characterizing this mock honor as worse than the brutality of the ignorant crowd who clamored for the Saviour's condemnation at the Roman bar? But let us examine the parallel. Christ and Socrates are both set forth as having assumed to *teach* mankind. It is grossly defective even in this aspect. Even as teachers, the contrast between them is far greater than the resemblance; but here it wholly ends. In the very act of instituting it there is altogether overlooked that essential difference which renders all comparison as false as it is absurd. Christ was more than a teacher; he bore a far higher relation to our fallen race, or he was the boldest and most impious imposter known to human history. Not as a philosopher does he come to us, or as a moralist, however divine may be the code of ethics he has given to the world. He is all that can be conceived as comprehended in that mighty word SALVATOR, Saviour, Deliverer, Redeemer, from a perdition the depth of which the divine mind alone can rightly estimate. This is his own claim. Whoever takes him for less wholly rejects him. He came to SAVE, in the widest *subjective* and *objective* senses of that term—to heal, to rescue, to restore. This his mission, so far as its earthly theater is concerned, is mainly set forth in one great consummating act, repeatedly referred to by him as ever before him in his thought and purpose. He came to die. It is the one theme on which he converses with his mysterious visitors on the Mount of Transfiguration. He talks with them "of his decease which he was to accomplish at Jerusalem." Well does Quesnel say: "The Saviour appears but one moment in glory, and even then speaks of suffering and death." He came to die a death of agony; not as a heroic display, but as having a significance unutterably deep and mysterious. They who talk of Jesus and Socrates can have no belief in this. It is another Christ they laud and patronize—the Christ of their own profane imaginations. He came to die for the sins and *in the place* of men. It is his own declaration: "The Son of Man came to give his life a ransom [a payment, a redemption] for many." "This is my body given for you"—broken for you. "This is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for many, for *the remission of sins*." The reference to the covenant sacrifice and to the blood of the victim, as the universal symbol of reconciliation, is unmistakable. It is that doctrine which Socrates never knew, of which he never speaks. It is the want of this idea of a Divine atonement which obscures his noblest teachings, and suggests difficulties which he sometimes seems to feel, but can never explain. Most clearly does he set forth the war in human nature itself, or the strife between the higher and the lower powers of the soul. Outside of Revelation, never was this more vividly pictured. There are passages that remind us of the 7th of Romans, all but Paul's impassioned cry at the close: "O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me?" Socrates would cure this inward war by *philosophy*; and it is but justice to him to say that he uses the term in a higher sense than any other writer, ancient or modern. He calls it μέλετημα θανάτου (*commentatio mortis*, as Cicero translates it), or a "spiritual dying to sense," as it may be paraphrased. It would seem, at first view, to bear some resemblance to what the apostle calls "the *mortifying* [*putting to death*] the deeds of the body." But there was no power in it, because it was purely subjective; it had no *object* of faith; in other words, it wholly lacked that soul-melting, soul-humbling, soul-transforming, objective idea which the Gospel furnishes. It taught the invalid to seek relief by turning from one wearied side to the other; but it could not tell him, "Arise, take up thy bed and walk," because it could not say to him, "Thy sins are forgiven thee." It was only an empty philosophic rhapsody, this proud talk of living for the spiritual as opposed to the animal nature. The veriest sensualist might admire it, as Alcibiades did, and yet remain a sensualist still. It was, in short, all powerless to subdue the *inward* war, because it taught nothing, as it knew nothing, of the older war between the soul and God, which must first be *reconciled* before there can be any true Καταλλαγή or reconciliation in the other.

The incarnation is, doubtless, the highest of Christian dogmas; but it may be said that some shadow of it appears in all the ancient mythologies. The one, however, on which we are now dwelling—this idea of vicariousness or *substitution*—may be regarded as the exclusive peculiarity of scriptural Christianity. This it shares with no other religion upon earth. In this sense it is Christianity itself, so that nothing which rejects it is truly entitled to the name. It has ever been the great power of the Church. Every form of vital theology embraces this idea of one who died for us, of a Divine being who took our place, and who came to the earth to do that one great act. It is the sole idea that unites all the different aspects of Christianity—Oriental, Greek, Latin, Mediæval, Protestant. It is the one doctrine in respect to which the highest culture can claim no pre-eminence over the lowliest minds. "He died for us." In this short affirmation all are equal, all equally capable of understanding the fact, all equally incapable of comprehending the mystery. We learn it in our catechisms; and it may be a question whether volumes on the atonement ever carry us much further than the first conceptions conveyed in those four words. All collateral ideas and figures immediately harmonize in that one thought of *substitution*, whether it be satisfaction, redemption, imputation, protection, salvation, deliverance from peril. "*For* us," ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν. Exegesis has to limit itself to exploring the measure of this most significant preposition, *for us, on account of* us, *by reason of* us, in our stead, in our behalf, in our defense. Every relation expressed by it meets us here. Every figure of redemption elsewhere employed finds its expression here. He *satisfied* for us, he became our surety, he paid our heavy debt. He vindicated the claims of the law; he made glorious, *on our behalf*, the righteousness of God. He stood precisely in our place; whatever was lacking to us, in any sense, he fully supplied. *His* became *ours*, and ours became his. "He was made sin for us," as "we are made righteous" through him. All this is by means of his death, for that is the mysterious fact which gives the declaration all its significance and all its power. Or take the preposition in its primary sense—ἀντὶ ἡμῶν, *over us*—and then it is the idea of protection, defense, covering, of one who stands over us, as Ajax Telamon spread his mighty shield over his brother Teucer, and "covered his head in the day of battle." It is the favorite Patristic view of the atonement—the hero Messiah contending with our great adversary, and rescuing us from his cruel captivity. Or it is the idea of one *interceding* with his own body, his own person, to receive the blow that must inevitably have fallen upon our heads. It is the picture so graphically presented in the Hebrew of Isaiah liii, 6: "Then was *made to light* on Him the iniquity of us all." On his head fell the bolt of the divine justice.

Salvation by the death and blood of Christ—it is presented in every part of the New Testament. Having its germ in the Saviour's own utterances, it becomes the prominent idea of the apostolic messages. John is called the most subjective of the Bible writers, and yet it is brought out in his epistles as clear and distinct as in those of Paul and Peter: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from sin." It is that same bold, objective, *forensic* idea which Mathew Arnold so contemptuously rejects

The Independent.

THOUGHTS

OVER A PAGE OF TAINE'S "ITALY."

BY JULIA ROMANA ANAGNOS.

MAGICIAN! all-recalling guide!
Give me thy master hand,
And bring me to the Artist's bride—
The golden painter-land!

Thou lead'st me, awestruck, through her halls,
Dazed as when there I stood;
Thou shew'st me, radiant from their walls,
Color's beatitude.

Why whisper Art-friends, that thy charm
Broke with thy chain, blest Rome?
Bid these blind murmurers be calm—
Thy halcyons are to come.

War winds may rend aside the veil—
The mediæval haze;
The orange wreath may drop and pale,
The gifted elsewhere gaze.

Tempests but clear the Time-thick air,
To bid thee longer breathe;
Thus freedom-crowned, thou art more fair;
Our proud age shall bequeath

Thee, saved, unto Posterity,
Perennial with light;
Decay unclasps his hold on thee,
And folds his wings of night.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

AN OLD WIFE'S STORY OF THE MAY.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

STRANGE that I never chanced to come up to Woodwild Hall when the orchard was in bloom. Always before in the summer heats or in the Christmas holidays; never in Indian summer or in spring, until this delicious May. And here I am now for all the year, till the orchard blooms again.

I am not too young nor too old to enjoy a tour through the Holy Land with the dear parents, could I have gone thither "overland"; but I quake at crossing a rustic bridge. And that terrible, yawning Atlantic—who could brave it? Not I.

Then, I may as well own it, unlovely and unwomanly as it sounds, I am *not* fond of children; and the girls, my sisters, are happily married and surrounded by unlimited children. So, though they invited me to make their homes mine, I could not pretend for a whole year, and frankly told them so; and came up here to Woodwild Hall, where live the dearest and sweetest old couple that, since the days of Baucis and Philemon, ever grew old together.

They are old; but they do not seem old. Grandma herself says that she felt older and wearier thirty years ago, when I was a yearling baby, than she does to-day. She was bearing such burdens then.

They are rich. They once were poor, though they seem to me to have been always rich. I can scarcely believe when Grandma tells me of some of her times of old—the toil, the trial, the disappointment, the poverty, the anxious care. I still think that, with it all, they must yet have been rich. The wealth was within themselves. The world could not give nor take it away. Were not Baucis and Philemon as rich before Jupiter and Mercury came to them as after? For they could ask, even of the gods, no greater gift than the continuance of that which they already possessed—immortal and unchanging love.

Dear Grandparents, your simple virtues, your constant loves, are worthy of earth in its golden age.

I have let fall that I am thirty years old. I am not married; and that is not all. I suppose I never shall be married—for various reasons, any one of which is sufficient, the best of which being found in the fact that

"I care for nobody, no, not I,
And nobody cares for me."

In plain prose, I had never a lover, and was never in love. Not that I have not been very near in love several times. I admit that I have; but I have always felt my heart rebound upon finding out that the object of my dangerous admiration could by no means consistent with higher morality and the proprieties reciprocate, he invariably being, like the model bishop of Scripture, "the husband of one wife."

Did it ever occur to you that all the men a sensible woman of thirty would naturally admire, appreciate, approve, and in due process of time with sufficient encouragement marry are already married? It is so, my word for it. I've proved it time and again. I am fortified now. When I am introduced to an eloquent divine, a learned professor, a fascinating orator, I plunge at once into the hottest fire, that therein the silly wings of imagination may be scorched, by asking, "Is madame well? and the children?" Then always are, and it saves me a great deal to know it. As I have said, I am an old maid, so called, spending the year at Woodwild Hall with the dear grandparents. And, though I have never been

"Wooed and married and a',"

neither

"Courted and jilted and a',"

I yet have a lively interest in the loves and woolings and marryings of others; and I am free to own that, of all sweet and pleasant things, there are none sweeter and pleasanter in this whole mortal life than weddings and homes and husbands and wives. Of all stories give me a genuine love story.

Following, then, the golden rule, I, Gerty Rudolph, spinster, give to my readers, as 'twas given to me, "the short and simple annal" of dear Grandma's love in May.

I had been busy since five o'clock in the morning. The birds had awakened me, the rosy eastern sky, and the emerald green of the fields and hills of Woodwild, and the orchard bloom of the valley had so enchanted my hungering and thirsting spirit that I sat there in the open window, my hair all down, and my two hands, that should have been busily brushing and combing, hanging over the window-sill in blissful oblivion of all manual duty, until the bell rang for prayers. Dear! what a long breath I drew. Green hills, roseate sky, delicious orchard breath, sweet sights and sounds and smells of morning, if I never enjoy your loveliness again, blessings on you for this one hour of ecstasy. I can hardly realize that I am to have all these delights day after day through all the gladsome spring.

After prayers and breakfast, I hastened to tidy my room. I could never abide the orthodox housemaid's way of planting chairs and tables and books and vases so maliciously square with the round world. Since I was a twelve-year lass, I have persisted in asserting and maintaining at least one woman's right—the right to purify and beautify my own room after my own fashion.

I have such a lovely room here at Woodwild, and I have such lovely times in it tidying it. Upon this particular morning, of which, in my rambling way, I am trying to tell, I really worked hard. I had been blessed with a fresh idea of floral decoration. I think it was the smell of the orchard blooms. At any rate, I meant to have nothing but apple blossoms in my room that day. Pictures were decked and vases filled with the crimson and pink buds, the paler blooms, and delicate and varied foliage of the orchard. The lace curtains were looped back with apple blossoms, the chandelier wreathed with them, and the mirror seemed to spring out of a bank of the lovely clusters. Even the four corners of each lace-edged pillow-slip had their sweet May "favor." After gathering up my floral fragments, and adding the finishing touch to my own toilette by placing a cluster of buds at my throat, I ran down the broad stairway to the east parlor, in which Grandma always sat of mornings. There, in the bay window, in her goodly arm-chair, surrounded by her darling house-plants, where the gentle breath of morning, floating in through the open window and swaying the climbing vines and drooping tendrils of the hanging-baskets, wafted in the wild, fresh fragrance of hawthorne and lilac, to blend with the denser perfume of jasmin and heliotrope and narcissus, in the ripe autumn of her matronly beauty, sat the dear old lady. Her hands were folded over some knitting-work of fleecy softness, that lay white and cloudlike against the black folds of her satin gown, and her eyes were looking away off into dreamland—or youth. And, as I live, nestling in the soft folds of her lace neckkerchief, and entwined in the meshes of the Mechlin cap that covered her yet abundant hair, were—apple blossoms.

"Grandma Rudolf!"

"Well, dear?" looking up in answer to my abrupt exclamation of surprise, inquiry, and bewilderment.

"And you actually heave a sigh of satisfaction. Have I then awakened you from a blissful retrospect of love's young dream? You look for all the world like—Halcyone in her veriest halcyon days; and upon my word there is King Ceyx himself walking up the garden path—and—mysteries and loves of the flowers! with apple blossoms in his button-hole."

Then the merry laugh came back to Grandma's hazel eyes, and she lifted the soft gray ringlets from her temples, with some little ostentation of palmistry, and there upon the forefinger of her left hand gleamed the most superb jewel—a magnificent opal, circled with diamonds and emeralds. I had seen it once or twice only in my lifetime, in the purple depths of Grandma's jewel casket, and I knew it for her engagement ring.

"It is—*is* it your wedding day? And is that the reason why you and King Ceyx wear nosegays? But why not *white* posies—orange flowers, camelias?"

"Not our wedding day, dear; but the fiftieth anniversary of our plighted troth. The wedding ring is worn quite thin, you see—only a wire. It has never left my finger. This my trothplight seal I have not worn for years, except upon this day's return. I put it by in those dark days when we were walking in the shadow of adversity, where its splendor could not mock our poverty; and only once a year, when the orchards were in bloom, I have worn it on my finger, and apple blossoms in my hair, as I do to-day, for the sake of 'auld lang syne.'"

"And that 'auld lang syne' covers the most delicious little romance—oh, I know it; and you, dear provoking old saint, to keep it from me, lo! these thirty years, when you know that all the love that this life has for me must come in the guise of tale and romance and legend, the sweet rehearsal of some Psyche that was not I. 'Come to the bower I have shaded for you,' and I will comfort you with apple blossoms while you make a morning of it. Some wandering Cupid must have couched all night in the orchard, for who but Cupid could have inspired *me* with thoughts of decking all the room with true love blooms? Come, see!" and I whisked the dear old lady off up-stairs and into my fragrant bower.

How pleased she was! All around the room she went, and fairly put her finely-chiseled nose (our family have all lovely Grecian noses—a direct inheritance from Grandma) into each individual bunch and group of posies. I half believe she kissed them as she smelled.

"'Tis a pretty conceit of yours, Gerty; a very pretty conceit. And you didn't know what day it was, either. You didn't know it was Grandma's opal day."

Wasn't that a delicious turn of speech for an old wife? Such an exquisite vein of sentiment has Grandma; neither reverse, nor age, nor the cares of this world, nor the deceitfulness of riches can rob her of it.

Grandma was in one of her best moods. I knew it; and I have not lived thirty years without learning to husband my opportunities, if not myself. So I took from my work-table a roll of knitting, and held it up.

"See, Grandie! Real lamb's wool—socks for Grandpa—every stitch my own. One is finished. I'm narrowing off on the second. It will take me an hour or two, perhaps, to complete it. Come, sit thee down, my bonny, bonny love, just here in this easy-chair; and begin at the beginning, please."

Whether all this that has gone before is prologue or exordium, preamble or introduction, I know not. One thing I know—that just at the moment when Grandma, seated in the easy-chair, settled the soft folds of her satin gown around her, and took up the fleecy cloud of knitting, began the true story of Apple Blossoms.

"You know, Gerty, dear, that Grandpa and I have not always lived at Woodwild Hall. My father, your Great-grandpa Wood, settled this property upon my sister Muriel, years before I was born. When I came, the child of his old age, Muriel was already married, and living here. She died, a little more than thirty years ago, a childless widow, and Woodwild Hall reverted to me, as her sole heir, dear mother having long been dead.

"I had received almost nothing of dear father's estate, because of the failure of a bank in which was most of his large fortune, which happened but a short time previous to his sudden death. Mother's jointure was sufficient for her wants and my education, and Muriel was rich; so we did not take our loss of fortune very much to heart. Mother lived to see me married and settled in my own home, and died, leaving her small fortune to your Grandpa and me. A year after our marriage, your Grandpa lost every cent of his own fortune and mine in an unfortunate investment, and then began the battle of life. For twenty years, Gerty, we had nothing but poverty and embarrassment and misfortune. Grandpa succeeded at last. It all came out right, Gerty—all at once, just when the Lord meant it should, no doubt, from the very beginning. And just when we were rich enough without it Woodwild Hall was added to our portion. I was glad to come to it, for it was here, Gerty, that I first met your Grandpa. It was here, while this was Muriel's home, that I spent most of my gala days.

"It seems no longer ago than yesterday when I came up to the Hall for a week one May—let me see—fifty-two years ago. It was before the west wing was built. Your Grandpa built the east wing and the octagon middle front. In Muriel's day there was only the long main Hall with the extension ell, and the west wing, which her husband added a few years before his death. The old Hall was quite a different-looking pile in those days. The oldest trees of the west-side orchard were little slips, no bigger than your finger, then. Yon thrifty thirty-year old orchard was not planted till Grandpa and I came here to live; but there was an orchard that father had planted, and it was in bloom when I came up for my week."

Here Grandma stopped, and seemed to fall into a reverie. The fleecy cloud slipped from her fingers, and her eyes again looked out, adown the dim and narrowing path that led far back into the daisy-sprinkled fields of youth. I did not speak. Was it not her opal day? Who was I, that I should cast a selfish shadow over its sun-bright hours?

By and by she took up the raveled thread:

"Muriel had a fancy for odd people, I think. Among her house-servants was always one or more 'character.' Two of these I shall always remember. They were sitting on the long piazza at the rear of the main house when I ran down the back stairway, soon after my arrival, intent on my customary exploration of premises. They were neither young nor handsome; but they were fascinating. One of them, Merope Geyer, was shelling early peas for dinner. She had a forlorn, wilted, forsaken look all over, from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot; still, not repulsive, and by no means coarse. There was some sort of grace of fashion about her, withal. I can't define it—"

"*I* can. A regular 'last rose of summer' style of body," I interrupted.

"Yes, Gerty, that's just it; poor soul; poor Merope."

"Daughter of Œnopion, King of Chios, and beloved of Orion?" I inquired.

"Good lack, Gerty," said Grandma, whose sole memory of myths, I truly believe, is Castor and Pollux. [Grandpa's hounds keep her Pantheonic recollections from total oblivion.] "I know nothing of whose daughter she was. Her lover was not named Orion. It was Obed Spriggs, and a graceless scamp he must have been; but I haven't come to him yet. The other woman, Gretchen Huesenkampf—"

"You must excuse my interruptions, Grandie; but Great-aunt Muriel's help had such remarkable names."

"They were remarkable themselves," said Grandma, as if that justified. "Gretchen Huesenkampf was a noble woman, and became the mother of thirteen children—all boys. Three pairs of twins."

"Goodness!" I ejaculated, in a whisper, which was meant to, but did not escape Grandma's sharp ears.

"Gertrude Rudolf, in *those* days, in *my* young days, it was not considered an outrage upon the proprieties and the conveniences for married people to have children. The sixth commandment was better observed then than now. The seventh also. Babies were not then deemed nuisances, annoying encumbrances, or occasional luxuries. They were welcomed as a heritage and a gift from the Lord. The women of my day, who married the men of my day, expected to become and were glad and thankful to become the mothers of their children. They were good, pure, sweet women, and their husbands honored and cherished them. Fifty years ago, Gerty, divorces were rare. Women were healthier, happier, and fairer to look upon. I've no patience with the women of to-day—heartless, bloodless, cowardly assassins, bartering all that is purest and holiest in life for the gratification of vanity and selfish ease."

Grandma was getting excited. At this rate there would be no return to the apple blossoms; so I mildly ventured to suggest that her remarks, though doubtless orthodox in the extreme, were hardly relevant to the day and the occasion, nor particularly adapted to the present needs of her listener. I also reminded her, in a mollifying way, that those of her grand-daughters who had married had proved themselves women and wives of the good old type. "They are all," said I, "like the old woman who lived in a shoe. They have so many children *I* don't know what to do."

"You may yet owe your support to some of those children," said Grandma, severely, and I sat rebuked.

After a moment I ventured meekly: "The other woman, Gretchen Huesenkampf?"

"Was round and rosy, and blue-eyed and flaxen-haired, and looked for all the world like the cheerful, hopeful, stout-hearted friend she had proved herself to be. Gerty, she had trailed round the world from pillar to post year after year, with that forlorn, wilted last rose of summer, Merope Geyer, for seven years; bearing her burden, and comforting, and fairly keeping life and heart in the poor, love-cracked creature, for nothing on earth but just from sympathy and generous human kindness. When, shortly after I first saw her, Gretchen married, she took Merope to her home, and kept her with her. If they are living—and for aught I know they are—I suppose poor old Merope (she was much the elder of the two) must be nigh upon eighty years old now, and on fine May days is still watching and waiting, with apple blossoms stuck in white hairs—"

"Oh, you *have* come to the apple blossoms. Had she them then in her hair, shelling peas on the piazza?"

"Yes; and Gretchie was hulling strawberries for dessert. I went up to them, in my blunt, school-girl fashion, and began some sort of conversation—I forget now what—nonsense, no doubt, for I was but a giddy, foolish child. Presently I noticed two great tear-drops roll from Merope's eyelashes. "Land o' love and sunny skies!" I cried out, "pray what are *you* crying about? I should think it was onions, instead of peas. And you with a posy in your raving tresses! Cheer up, Ophelia!" And then I began to sing,

"Oh, dear, what can the matter be?"

The poor, forlorn woman took up her peas and basket, and, without a word, walked away toward the kitchen. There was a reproachful look in the blue eyes of the round little Dutch woman, as I turned to her, and, taking the seat Merope had left, began to hull and throw strawberries into the glass bowl. Then she told me how, away out in Ohio, Merope Geyer, a bright young girl of eighteen, keeping house for her brothers, orphans like herself on the farm where Gretchen was herself hired as help, was courted by a good-looking young man from New England, who was teaching school in the nearest village. The wedding day was fixed in May. The feast was prepared, the guests were assembled, and the bride-elect, in her wedding gown sat expectant at her chamber window, watching for her tardy lover. But the schoolmaster did not come—then or ever. The poor girl was distracted with grief. She fell into a low fever, and for a long time her life was despaired of. When at length she recovered her bodily health, her mind, as the Scotch would say, was no a' there. Nothing could prevent her from setting out in search of her recreant lover. The faithful Gretchen followed her. Wherever Merope would in her wanderings tarry a few months, toiling as sempstress or tailoress, there Gretchen would contrive to hire herself as cook or general help. And so, year after year, through all the Middle and Eastern States, they journeyed, searching, yet never finding the absconding Obed."

"Meantime," interposed I, "he probably had married the governor's daughter and got himself elected to Congress."

"In those days, Gerty, there were respectable men in Congress," replied Grandma, reprovingly. And again I sat rebuked. "For the last few years Merope had preferred to keep near to Gretchen, and to work at her side in ordinary domestic service, rather than to sew. So the two hired as 'help' together for the wages of one. 'She is very sensible all times but May,' said Gretchen, in conclusion of the pathetic story. 'Then she puts flowers in her hair and cries to herself. She is a nice, good girl. I like it not to see her made to cry.'

"'I had a warm heart, with all my foolishness, and I liked it not either to have made her cry. So I hastened off to apply such salve of comfort as my wits might afford. I found the poor old girl sitting on a bench at the back of the smoke-house, weeping silently, and hulling away at the peas. I sat beside her, and shelled likewise; and as I worked I told a love tale."

"An impromptu, Grandie?"

"I suspect so, Gerty. It was some weaving together of all the pretty romances of love and hope and patient waiting and doing of duty, and all coming out right at last, only on the other side, that I had ever heard or read. But it had its effect; for by the time that the peas were shelled the poor little creature had brightened up, and, in turn, told me in confidence the story of brave Gretchen's love. It seemed that Gretchen had been engaged for several years to a thrifty farmer in Ohio, who, being a stout-hearted Teuton, was patiently and placidly waiting until the termination of the quest of Obed Spriggs to make the rosy-cheeked fraulein his wife. When Merope ended this confession, I grew very earnest and didactic, and laid down the law to her in plain terms, assuring her that, if she any longer thus stood selfishly in the way of her faithful friend's happiness, she would never deserve to be united to her lover, neither in this world nor the world to come. I fear I put the case unwarrantably strong; for I told her that, unless she at once set about cutting and fitting Gretchie's wedding outfit, and doing all in her power to facilitate the union of these two wonderfully self-sacrificing lovers, I was sure she would never see a day's happiness while she lived, even though Obed Spriggs should return to his allegiance forty times a day. The implied possibility seemed to affect her."

"'What shall I do?' she asked, helplessly.

"'Do as you would be done by,' said I. And then I talked of self-forgetfulness and duty, and all that sort of thing, as earnestly and enthusiastically as any young, inexperienced tyro might. I suppose it was just what the poor, love-crazed creature needed. It seemed to stir the right chords in her mind, so out of tune. She took the basket and pans to the house, and in a moment returned, and said: 'Come into the orchard, child,' and I followed her into the pleasant rows. Breaking a cluster of blooms from the nearest tree, she turned and stuck it in my curly head. 'They are love blooms,' she said, mournfully. 'Wear them, and may you look fair in the eyes of *your* lover as once I thought I seemed in the eyes of mine. Gretchie shall go home and be married. I will live in the house and be her help. I wonder I never thought it all out so before. By and by the spring will be here again, and maybe Obed will come."

"She hastened away, poor Merope, and I lingered in the orchard crosses, thinking over the little uncompleted romance that I had probably aided in turning to the most desirable end. I laughed a little at my floral benediction, and, breaking off another beautiful cluster of buds, said to myself, 'So these are 'love blooms'!'

"I had never before heard apple blossoms so styled. Of a sudden, the memory of an incident that happened years ago in this very orchard, when I was but a child of ten or twelve years, came to my mind as clearly as if it had chanced but an hour before. Muriel had prepared a strawberry feast for a party of my young friends, who had been invited to spend a week with me at the Hall. After tea, when we were playing at romps in the orchard, out of the hedge on the further side peered the dark face and flashing eyes from under the slouched hat and gaudy ribbons of a wandering gypsy fortune-teller. We had heard there was a gypsy camp in the neighborhood; so, though we were a little startled, we stood our ground, and had our fortunes told. It was a sort of Sibylline performance, each fortune being told by means of a couplet, and reminded us of kiss verse papers. Mine was:

'When the love blooms whiten on every tree,
Thine own true love shall come to thee.'

I had forgotten the whole affair—at least, I had not thought of it for years; but, as I said, Merope's words recalled it all with surprising distinctness. I suppose I must have become unusually sentimental and impressible between the joint recitations of Gretchie and Merope and the memory of the gypsy's promise; for it was very certain that, when your Grandpa, a charming young man of two and twenty, came strolling up the orchard alleys, and met me, and bowed so gracefully, and looked so irresistibly handsome and fresh and noble—"

"Grandma, Grandma! so many adjectives!"

"Yes, Gerty, and captivating; I fell as hopelessly in love with him as ever Rebekah did with Isaac."

"Precisely," said I, who knew that Grandpa's name is Isaac and Grandma's Rebekah. "But I suppose you didn't enlighten Grandpa then and there. And I am wondering how on earth he came to be prowling around private grounds in that sort of style. Smacks of bushwhacking, Grandie."

"No, Gerty, I didn't enlighten him; and he was not bushwhacking," answered Grandma, in dead earnest. "He was a friend of Muriel's husband, and he lived in the neighborhood. He came on some errand; I don't know what."

"Oh, Grandie, to say *that* in the face of the gipsy couplet and all verifying consummations!"

"Why, Gerty, he met me quite by chance."

"The usual way—and followed up the chances for how long?"

"Folks kept company in those days for a reasonable time, and became acquainted with each other before rushing into matrimonial engagements, after the manner of the present generation. Hasty engagements were not considered at all discreet. Of course, we saw each other occasionally, and our acquaintance ripened into an attachment. It was just one year from the day that first we met that, walking down the orchard crosses together, your Grandpa asked and received my promise to be his wife. He slipped this ring upon my finger; and, as he broke a spray from the bough above us, and twined it in my curls, he said; "Do you remember the gipsy hag of ever so long ago, and what she promised the little brown-eyed beauty of Woodwild Strawberry Feast? I have that same old hat and cloak yet, though I didn't think then that it was written in the veritable Book of Fate that I should come myself to fulfill the promise. All's well that ends well. 'The love blooms are whitening on every tree, and thine own true love *has* come to thee.'"

"The young rascal!" I ejaculated. "And he'd been in love with you, lo! all those many years; and was such a successful strategist that he managed to ambush his forces until every reserve corps had come up, and then, with one grand charge of concentrated fascinations, stormed the citadel, which instantly and unconditionally surrendered. Such depth! Such generalship! And to think it of that staid and pious Presbyterian elder, my grandfather, King Ceyx!"

"Cease your nonsense, Gerty, or I shall not leave the opal to you in my will."

"Grandie, I recant; please proceed with the tale. Married when?"

"Mother would have it that we should be betrothed a full year; and so it befell that the wedding day came in May. Everybody quoted the old proverb, 'She who weds in May is surely wed to poverty'; but we had youth and health, and cared little for poverty, and Isaac wished to be in his own home, and I rather wished to be in it, too. So I sewed on my wedding gown of India muslin, and Isaac superintended the building of his cottage, and just two years from the day we first met we stood in the little church and exchanged our marriage vows. Gretchie and Merope had come all the way from Ohio to see me married. Gretchie prepared the wedding feast, and she and Merope hastened from the church as soon as they had witnessed the ceremony. When Isaac and I, and the procession of friends who accompanied us to our new home, entered our cottage gate, there in the doorway, waiting to welcome us, stood Merope, and she had love blooms in her hair. 'But they are for *you*,' she whispered, with tears of congratulatory joy in her eyes."

Dear Grandma seemed somehow to float away from my sight and out of the room; and, long after the echoes of her rich, cheery tones faded from my hearing, I sat by the vacant chair, dreaming and wondering whether, in the distant future, it should ever happen to me to sit in *my* grandchild's maiden bower, and tell to her, as dear Grandma to me, an old wife's story of the May.

AT THE CLOSE OF A SICK-DAY.

A WEARY day hath gone,
Slow have the long hours passed;
How welcome, as the night comes on,
Is this, the last.

My aching head shall rest,
The fevered pulse be still,
And this worn, pain-racked, panting breast
Shall feel no ill.

And troubled, dreary thought,
That we would oft dismiss,
Thou yield'st to sleep, or else art fraught
In dreams with bliss.

Faces, that far away
Beam forth their glorious light,
Dim seen through Memory's glass by day,
Appear at night.

Tones, listened for in vain
By the dull ear of sense,
Come, borne beneath this mystic reign,
With life intense.

And fond remembered scenes,
Rapt hours of joy long flown,
Are made, sweet slumber, by thy means,
Again our own.

So shall that Last Repose
Bring with it perfect rest;
And more than rest from earthly woes—
Its visions blest.

Then shall the unfettered soul
Soar in its tireless flight
Through scenes and thoughts and joys that roll
Wide as Heaven's light.

J. D. H.

Art and Artists.

PORTRAITS IN THE NATIONAL ACADEMY.

THERE are in the present exhibition upward of seventy specimens of portraiture, including life and ideal studies. Of these a portrait of Hon. Wm. E. Dodge, by D. Huntington, is an attractive and a very successful picture. It is doubtless the best representative of this artist's skill in the exhibition. The likeness is truthful, the coloring happy, and the general arrangement of the picture as acceptable as full-length portraits of men usually are. There is something in the entire figure of a man, dressed in the prevailing costume, which seems to be ill adapted to our ideas of the graceful. The knee-breeches and buckle shoes of the last century bore some lines befitting the human form; but who ever discovered anything but a bungling imitation for what they were designed in a pair of pants and boots? And, furthermore, why are not men content to give us a good portrait of their heads, without thrusting upon our notice the surroundings of their libraries or the tools of their workshops? It may afford a man the opportunity to spend more money upon an artist, and to make a representation of his entire person a center-piece in his private gallery of paintings. The former may be laudable; but the latter rarely, does not enhance his position among his friends.

Henry Peters Gray, president of the Academy, is best represented in his portrait of Mrs E. W. Stoughton. A lady's costume is always more acceptable as an incident to her picture, for it is capable of a more graceful disposition. Mr. Gray has set us at rest on this point immediately upon coming to his picture. There is in the flesh tints of this portrait a quality which no one can fail to admire.

Geo. A. Baker presents us with a variety of heads, consisting of men, women, and children. His portrait of a child, in the north gallery, is in all respects the most satisfactory of his works. He gives us here the representation of a beautiful child, without the least apparent effort at studied effect or crowded incidentals, in a style of coloring so simple that one forgets the material with which the work is done in admiration of the subject. His male heads are not so well painted; women and children more particularly seem to be the favorites of his palette.

Thos. Hicks has painted the President of the Board of Education with the usual accessories of books, tables, and chairs embraced in most of his pictures. It is, doubtless, the best of his portraits in the present collection. Though this is cleverly treated, Mr. Hicks has given us better evidences of his ability in former years.

F. B. Carpenter's picture of G. W. Curtis is a successful likeness, which will readily be recognized by all who are acquainted with him; but, as a painting, it does not bear out the quality of flesh, nor lend that transparency to the shadows which any master in portraiture should give. These deficiencies may be a part of Mr. Carpenter's "style"—a something with which "artists of reputation" nowadays strive to identify themselves.

J. B. Irving has a full-length portrait of Mrs. August Belmont. There are few equal, and perhaps no superior, attempts of the kind on exhibition. We suspect its proximity to a very gorgeous landscape may pale its coloring somewhat; but, for all this, it holds its place admirably. For general effect, delicacy of coloring, and minuteness of detail, this picture is a success.

L. G. Schlsteth has accomplished what few other artists have. He has painted himself, without the evidences of a self-conceit. The likeness is true to life, and the execution far better than many whose names are more familiar to the public.

Geo. H. Story's portrait of H. J. Kimball is an elaborate full-length, and, no doubt, a good likeness; but it is so redundant with rich colors that it sickens the senses. Had J. O. Eaton painted his "Last Page" a cabinet picture, it would have been more pleasing. His portrait of a child holding a doll is the best of this artist's efforts.

H. H. Richie's "Mother and Child" is the best work this artist has ever exhibited. S. W. Van Schaack's "Portrait of a Gentleman" seems to be an attempt to attain the style of Page. But imitators are liable to exaggerate. This portrait is so low in tone as to appear smoky. F. T. Boyle's portrait of Mrs. A. McLellan is too green. Wm. E. McMaster's portrait of A. S. Taylor seems too lifeless and shallow in color. Geo. B. Butler's "Italian Musician" is one of the happiest renderings of an oft-treated subject we have yet seen. Wyatt Eaton's portrait of a "Boy" indicates unusual ability in a rising artist. The head is painted better than several in the present exhibition executed by favorite masters. J. H. Beard, John A. Pope, J. F. Metcalf, Henry A. Loop, B. F. Reinhart, Alexander Lawrie, Jas. Bogle, Wm. E. McMasters, P. P. Ryder, and E. Longfellow are represented with heads of average merit.

Matthew Wilson exhibits a picture which he calls "Hoping against Hope." A mother is bending over her child, which has just expired. The execution of the work may not be faulty, but the subject is one that ought to be illegitimate. There are enough sorrowful and agonizing scenes in real life, without hanging pictures of them on our walls.

Of Mr. Page's ideal head of Christ we spoke editorially last week.

REMINGTON, whose weapons are carnal, atones for their manufacture by a donation of $10,000 to a Methodist church in Syracuse. This might by some over-conscientious people be regarded as the price of blood; but it is not likely that the church will discover any regulations, whether ecclesiolary or canonical, that will prevent them from receiving it. If they require infallible authority, we refer them to our contemporary, *St. Peter*—a wholesale dealer in saltpeter and all its compounds.

Music.

THE 29th season of the Philharmonic Society came to a close last Saturday. The symphony was Mendelssohn's best one—the rich and beautifully varied Scotch symphony (in A minor). The execution was very good as a whole, the few faults noticeable by a critical ear being too slight to require special remark. Mozart's overture to "Idomeneo," and the brilliant but fantastic "Carnival Romain" of Hector Berlioz, were the other orchestral selections; making, upon the whole, an excellent bill. Miss Krebs, the young and eminent pianist, made her first appearance as a singer, giving the well-known scena and prayer from "Der Freyschütz," and a scena from Goethe's "Faust" by Mr. Louis Dachauer, of this city. She was a strong and in many respects an excellent voice, well trained in the broad dramatic school of which her mother has been in her day a distinguished exponent; but she did herself scant justice on this occasion, for she was suffering from an affection of the throat, which left her voice quite husky. Dr. Leopold Damrosch, the newly-arrived *bapt-isé* from Breslau, gave a splendid performance of Beethoven's violin concerto. We have already spoken of this gentleman's eminent abilities. He increased on Saturday the fine impression he had made the week before by his concert with the Arion Society. The directors of the Philharmonic have reason to congratulate themselves upon the record of the season that has just closed. They have given seven admirable concerts (including the Beethoven Centenary Commemoration), and they have been cheered by the hearty appreciation and support of the public.

....A spring season of Italian opera opened last week at the Academy of Music. Thus far the success of the manager, Mr. Albites, has greatly exceeded our expectations. Full houses have been the rule. The leading attraction is Miss Kellogg, who is singing unusually well, and conquering the applause even of the severest critics. The rest of the company is not above mediocrity. Mr. Albites obtained from Havana two tenors, Villani and Caroselli; neither of whom has made a popular hit, though they are both good and useful singers, who are likely to gain more favor as the season goes on. The other singers are mediocre, and none of the operas produced last week was well cast, though more than usual liberality has been displayed in hiring supernumeraries and putting them into good clothes. Still the public crowds the benches, and the manager is happy. We have been without opera all winter, and fashionable society is famishing for its accustomed food.

....The last concert of the Church Music Association for the present season took place on Wednesday of last week. The programme consisted of Niedermeyer's Mass in D, the music of the "Midsummer Night's Dream," and the overture to "Masaniello." The conductor, Dr. Peck, received a gold watch from the members of the chorus during the evening.

Scientific.

MR. PROCTOR looks upon the planet Mars as coming nearer in physical resemblance to our Earth than any other, and consequently more within the possibility of maintaining inhabitants, of which we can form some conception. The aspect of Mars before the telescope is distinctly marked by ruddy spaces, interspersed by other spaces of a darker and greenish color. These variations are taken to indicate seas and continents, and a map of the planet is thus laid down, with names given to the various lands and seas. This map shows a very great contrast to our planet in the disposition of land and water. There appear to be no vast expanses of ocean; but the water is extended more in long, ribbon-like seas. The poles are supposed to be covered with ice-caps. If seas are really indicated in the dark green spaces, it is natural to suppose that there must be also vapors and clouds; and the discovery of such has been earnestly sought. It is claimed that, at times, the usual configuration of the surface is obliterated, as though a veil had been drawn over it. On one occasion Mr. Lockyer found that what is called Dawes' Ocean was hidden from view. In place of the usual dark aspect was a dull, misty light. His observation ceased at 11 o'clock; and it happened that Mr. Dawes observed Mars the same night after twelve, and his drawings of it show that the veil had lifted and gone. Furthermore, it is noticed that when it is winter in one hemisphere that is quite likely to be veiled, while the other remains clear. All this is supposed to indicate the presence of clouds; and, if so, of meteorological conditions similar to our own. One great difficulty in making observations on Mars is that it is only a small part of the time in favorable position, and during two centuries that it has been studied with the telescope, there have been, all told, but few days for effective work. The specific gravity of Mars is such that one of our pound weights would weigh only 6 ounces 3 dwts. In such circumstances a Daniel Lambert could easily leap five or six feet from the ground.

....Some interesting facts regarding standing, walking, and lying down are grouped in a lecture by Prof. Burt G. Wilder. In man, the great toe is the essential part of the foot in standing and walking. In the ape this is a thumb, standing out from the side of the foot, and has no power of supporting or propelling. The ape cannot carry himself erect. But put man on all fours, like an ape, and the enormous disadvantage appears at once. The head hangs as a great weight, with no adequate muscles to support it. The curve of the back is such that the knees touch the ground, and we have to raise the thighs in order to make the feet touch the ground. Man's foot is called a plantigrade foot—that is, it has the whole sole flat upon the ground. One other animal, the bear, has a plantigrade foot, but he uses it in a different fashion; he lifts the whole foot together and puts it down flat, while man strikes with the heel first and rolls forward upon each toe alternately. The erect attitude is maintained only by a constant though unconscious control of the muscles of the leg by the brain. The length of a man is greater when he is lying flat than his hight when he is standing. In the former case the body stretches itself; in the latter it settles down upon itself. A man is shorter when standing on one foot alone. He is shorter again in walking. For this reason ladies' skirts, which just clear the ground when they are standing, drag on the pavement as soon as they begin to walk. The different parts of the body are bent upon each other, and also swing from one side to the other. A very singular fact connected with walking is that one side of the body tends to outwalk the other. Persons with their eyes shut cannot walk in a straight line for any length of time; and persons who are lost in the woods or prairies are sure to travel in a circle. There is a greater tendency to wander off to the right than to the left.

....The Atwood-Sherman process for the manufacture of steel has brought great honor to American genius, and at the same time introduces a great public benefit. Dr. Tefft gives an account of it, which is published in the *Engineering and Mining Journal*. By the use of certain chemical fluxes, etc., the poorest qualities of iron—such, in fact, as are perfectly useless otherwise—are turned into steel with qualities which surpass those of any other known to manufacturers. This is done at a saving of cost so great that this best of steel can be produced at one-third of the usual cost—in fact, not higher than good iron. One great difficulty has been heretofore encountered in the presence of phosphorus, which, if it touches any dampness, even in a mold, will blow everything up. This phosphorus is removed by the use of iodine, and then the metal may be safely run into any mold. The British Government heard so much of the process that Lord Clarendon invited Mr. Sherman to visit England and exhibit it. Every facility was given by the Admiralty, and Mr. Sherman was enabled to demonstrate his claimed improvements, with signal success. It appears now that, by this wonderful application of chemical principles, we are to have everything which is usually made of iron replaced with steel.

....The production of first-class lead pencils is an art of great nicety. The *Technologist* gives something of a history of it. Half a century ago a Jew named Cohen, of Dublin, acquired a knowledge of it which gave his name a pre-eminence among artists, as warranting a perfect article. He kept his method jealously a secret even from his sons, and died without revealing it to any one. The famous Cohen pencil at once ceased to be a desirable article. Numerous attempts were made to take its place in the estimation of artists, without success; until Faber, by common consent, took the championship, and maintains it. Different kinds of pencil are marked by figures or letters; and, while manufacturers are often successful in producing a fine article of some one number, few are able to produce all the grades of equal excellence. The French have not been able to distinguish themselves in this line. Germans have done better, and now Americans are endeavoring to establish a national reputation for good lead pencils. It is still a great question whether the art has reached its best estate.

....Prof. Haeckel, of Jena, defends the existence of Protoplasm, or "Primitive Slime," without cell or structure, which has still every element of vitality. It is composed of the four elements—carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, and nitrogen. Spontaneous generation—that is, the origination of vital matter without parentage—has not yet been proved; but he conceives that the experiments have been so entirely artificial that they prove nothing. Moreover, the object has been to obtain cells as the first form of life. But now he urges that the effort must be to produce protoplasm out of inorganic substances; and, as certain carbon compounds have been produced in the laboratory, he rejoices in the hope that the chemist will yet find means to produce protoplasm. As for looking to any supernatural means or creative power in originating life, he, in common with Mr. Darwin and others, rules out the thought as utterly untenable by any philosophic naturalist, supremely unconscious of the fallacy of begging the question.

....We find in *Nature* some important figures relating to the value of vaccination. Forty-five millions of people died in Europe from small pox in the century preceding the introduction of vaccination, while that disease has not killed more than two millions since. In London, during the last century, one death in every fifteen was from small pox. During the present century not more than one-fiftieth of the mortality has been due to this disease. Vaccinated persons may take the disease; but it is much less fatal among them. During the present epidemic it has been shown that not more than

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Brenner, David, Cong., of Plymouth, Mass., inst., April 27th, at Derry, Upper Village, N. H.
Brown, J. H., D.D., Presb., inst., April 26th, in Thirty-first-st. church, Chicago.
Caughman, E., Luth., inst., March 26th, at Graniteville, S. C.
Cullis, William B., Presb., inst., April 27th, at Scranton, Pa.
Dodd, Ira S., Presb., inst., April 9th, in Garnett, Kansas.
Eastman, E. P., Cong., ord., April 20th, at North Conway, N. H.
Graves, R. J., Presb., inst., April 24th, in Sharon, Pa.
Harper, R. D., D.D., Presb., inst., April 25th, in North Broad-street church, Philadelphia.
Jones, D. J., Cong., inst., April 10th, in Columbia church, Cincinnati.
Kelker, Christian, Reformed (German), ord., March 23d, in Lanesville, Ind.
McAdam, H. J., United Presb., inst., April 19th, in Reformed (Dutch) church, Lodi, N. Y.
Middleton, John C., Epis., inst., April 23d, in Bristol, Penn.
Morey, Henry M., Presb., inst., April 27th, in Westminster church, Rochester, N. Y.
Richards, Rev. Edwin B., Presb., inst., April 26th, in Westminster church, Cleveland, O.

CALLS.

Anderson, F. B., Presb., of Western Seminary, to Pulaski, Pa.
Apgar, D. L., Cong., of Litchfield, N. H., to Fourth Presb. church, South Boston.
Ashley, A. W., Bapt., of North Reading, Mass., to Charlestown, Mass.
Bennett, Matthew, D.D., Meth., to Cong. church, Reedsburgh, Wis.
Bishop, J., Univ., to Bedford, Ia.
Brotherton, Horatio, Bapt., of Westville, to Worcester, N. Y.
Buckelew, William D., Reformed (Dutch), to Tyre, N. Y.
Byington, E. H., Cong., to Brunswick, Me. Accepts.
Clark, Perkins, Cong., of Mittineague, Mass., of Charlemont, Mass.
Conrad, Peter, Bapt., to New Harmony, Mo.
Curtis, W. W., Presb., to Lyndon, Kan.
Buckley, J. C., Presb., of San Francisco, to St. Joseph, Mo.
Foote, Hiram, Cong., of Waukesha, Wis., to Bradford, Wis.
Gibbs, B. B., Bapt. of Union Springs, to Spencer, N. Y.
Gilbert, W., Luth., of Savannah, Ga., to St. John's church, Charleston, S. C.
Grant, E. M., Univ., of Madrid, N. Y., to Churchville, N. Y.
Guilbert, E., Univ., to West Cummington, Mass.
Hamilton, B. F., Cong., of North Andover, Mass., to Plymouth church, Worcester, Mass.
Haughawout, L. L., Presb., of Elizabeth, N. J., to Silver Lake, Pa.
Hervey, C. W., Presb., to Batavia, N. Y.
Hogarth, W., D.D., of Detroit, to Second church, Geneva, N. Y.
Holman, J. M., D.D., Bapt., to Second church, Richmond, R. I.
Hill, A. A., Bapt., of Becket, Mass., to South Williamsburgh, Mass.
Jenkins, J. M., Presb., of Lane Seminary, to St. John's church, Memphis, Tenn.
Johnson, Nelson, Bapt., of Osgood, Ind., to San Jacinto, Ind.
Jones, David E., Cong., of Yale Seminary, to Roxbury, Ct.
Keeley, Mrs. Ruth, of Centerville, Pa., to Waynesboro', Pa.
Kinsley, Arthur M., Unit., of Providence, to Boston, Mass.
Lane, P. P., Luth., to Hamarstead, Md.
Lapsley, J. E., Presb., to Terre Haute, Ind.
Magie, George A., Presb., to Reformed (Dutch) church, Bayonne, N. J.
McClellan, D. H., Presb., to Batnesville, O.
McDonald, Professor, Luth., to Smyrna County, Va.
Mellvaine, W. R., Presb., of East Liberty, Pa., to Perth, Pa.
Helles, W. R. G., Unit., to Staten Island, N. Y. Accepts.
Merrill, A. A., Cong., of Williamsburg, Mass., to Hardwick, Mass.
Miller, C. C., Bapt., of Ashley, Mich., to Augusta, Wis.
Morrison, A. F., Presb., to New Harmony, Pa.
Morse, C. F., Cong., of the Bulgarian Mission, to Phillipston, Mass.
Nason, H. H., Cong., of Apulia, N. Y., to East Smithfield, Pa.
Nelson, Morey E., Presb., of Auburn Seminary, to Pavilion, N. Y.
Newell, D. A., Presb., of Western Seminary, to Clarksville, Pa.
Park, C. H., Presb., of Pottsgrove, Pa., to Circleville, N. Y.
Raymond, Charles H., Presb., of Oxford, O., to Seventh church, Indianapolis, Ind.
Reynolds, N. E., Bapt., of Roseburg, to Wellsboro', Pa.
Robinson, William A., Cong., of Barton, Vt., to Homer, N. Y.
Scribner, W. B., Christian, to Second Baptist church, East Providence, R. I.
Secombe, Charles, Cong., of Northfield, Minn., to Franconia, N. H.
Small, U. W., Cong., of Cumberland Center, Me., to Saccarappa, Me.
Spotligue, Charles, Cong., of Royal Oak, Mich., to Leroy, Mich.
Stewart, C. W., Presb., to Shippensburg, Pa.
Summers, J., Luth., of Hayfield, Va., to Mechanicstown, Md.
Swing, Professor, Presb., to Fourth church, Chicago.
Taylor, E. O., Bapt., of Chicago Seminary, to Topeka, Kansas.
Thatcher, T. Otis, Presb., of Tioga, Pa., to Tilton, N. H.
Thomas, Joseph, Cong., of Cabot, Vt., to Bristol, R. I.
Thompson, John, Cong., of Swampscott, Mass., to South Abington, Mass.
Todd, A. H., Bapt., of Bennington, N. Y., to Rathbonneville, N. Y.
Tremaine, C. H. B., Epis., to St. Thomas church, Hartford, Ct.
Tunison, J. G., Bapt., of Graveville, O., to Alliance, O.
Tyler, James B., Cong., of Yale Seminary, to Groton, Ct.
Vail, William K., Cong., of Shutesbury to Purlington, Mass.
Vilbert, George H., Univ., of Rockport, Mass., to Portland, Me.
Waldo, D. D., Bapt., to Armada, Mich.
Waldron, D. W., Cong., of East Weymouth, Mass., to Maverick church, East Boston.
Webster, T. L., Presb., of Big Rapids, Mich., to Manchester, Mich.
Watkinson, M. R., Bapt., to High-street church, Baltimore.
Wheaton, A. M., Reformed (Dutch), to Marion, N. Y.
Weaver, E. S., Presb., to Clifton, O.
Webster, Samuel B., Presb., of Loudon Co., Va., to Belleview, Pa.
Wilhelm, John C., Presb., of Schellsburg, Pa., to Shaver's Creek, Pa.
Wood, F. M., Presb., to Marshall, Mich.

REMOVALS.

Armstrong, J. C., Bapt., of Chelsea, Mich., to Saginaw, Mich.
Ames, A. J., Bapt., of Seymour, Ind.
Bates, W. H., Presb., of Hoboken, N. Y.
Bailey, George H., Cong., of Newport, Vt. Ill health.
Beaumont, J. B., Presb., of Waverly, Ia.
Boyd, P. S., Cong., of Ridgefield, Conn.
Burnham, Charles, Cong., of Meredith Village, N. H.
Chapin, N. E., Bapt., of Merton, Wis.
Clark, F. G., D.D., of Greenwich, Conn. Ill health.
Clark, Gil B., Cong., of Chicopee, Mass.
Collier, J., Reformed (Dutch), of Battle Creek, Mich.
Cordell, James G., Cong., of Schenectady, N. Y.
Cross, Charles, Bapt., of Amboy, Ill.
Daniels, E. D., Bapt., of Palmer, Mass.
Fuller, G. W., Bapt., of Lake City, Minn.
Giesy, Samuel H., D.D., Reformed (German), of Philadelphia.
Hill, E. S., Bapt., to South Wilbraham, Mass.
Keller, Levi, Luth., of Woodstock, Va.
Mace, E., Bapt., of La Grange, O.
McBride, H. C., Presb., of Fairmount, O.
Morton, Samuel M., Presb., of North church, St. Louis.
Nichols, Thomas, Presb., of Chester, N. Y.
Palfrey, Cazneau, Unit., of Belfast, Me.
Peter, J., Luth., of St. Clairsville, O.
Proudfit, T., United Presb., of Harmony, Ind. Want of support.
Robinson, R. T., Cong., of Winchester, Mass. Ill health.
Searle, J., Reformed (Dutch), of Third church, Albany, N. Y.
Taylor, J. W., United Presb., of North-wood, Ill.
Thompson, J. B., Reformed (Dutch), of Saugerties, N. Y.
Tiss, F. T., Luth., of Trinity church, Hagerstown, Md.
Tucker, S., D.D., Bapt., of Logansport, Ind.
Tuthill, G. M., Cong., of St. John's, Mich.
Wells, Ransford, Reformed (Dutch), of Stuyvesant Falls, N. Y.

DEATHS.

Luckee, J., Jr., Bapt., of Lebanon, N. H., at Alton, Ill., April 27th.
Macdonnell, George, Presb., 61, of Millton, Ont., April 27th.
Peirson, George, 71, of Malden, Mass., April 28th.
Richardson, W. W., Meth., of North Iowa.
Winter, Enoch T., Bapt., 60, of New Haven, Conn., in New York, April 27th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Aiken, Charles A., D.D., Presb., president of Union College, has accepted the profession of Christian Ethics and Apologetics in Princeton Seminary.
Calder, James, D.D., Presb., is chosen president of the Agricultural College of Pennsylvania.
Clark, Minor G., Bapt., of Chicago, has become one of the secretaries of the American Baptist Home Mission Society in this city.
Eells, James D.D., Presb., of Cleveland, O., has been elected to a professorship in Allegheny Seminary.
Ellinwood, Dr., Presb., has been released from the professorship at Allegheny, and accepted the secretaryship of the Foreign Board.
Lowe, Charles, Unit., has resigned the secretaryship of the American Unitarian Association. Ill health.
Thompson, William, D.D., of Hartford, Conn., is elected chaplain of the Retreat for the Insane.
Waugh, J. W., D.D., Meth., missionary in India, has arrived here on a visit.

Our Young Folks.

BESSY'S LETTER FROM LONDON.

No. II.

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

REGENT STREET.

DEAR JENNY, I sent my last letter
On the tenth, if I reckon aright;
And I promise to try and do better,
So I send you another to-night.

I'm going to Regent Street, Jenny;
Come, jump in the carriage with me,
I'll show you the fashions, and many
Odd, curious sights you shall see.

For London is good for a penny,
And London is good for a pound;
There's not such another place, Jenny,
In all this wide world to be found.

Do you see in yon carriage, so stately,
That beauty in velvet and lace?
'Tis the Duchess of ——burr, lately
A poor girl—her fortune her face.

The Duke is as old as Old Hundred—
That is—no, I don't quite mean that;
But so old that his senses have wandered,
And his face is as gray as my hat.

There's a footman, in red velvet breeches,
Pink waistcoat, gold garters, silk hose;
I should think that his powdered head reaches
Full seven feet nine from his toes.

He's as grand as a peacock, that fellow;
As proud as a belle, it is said;
His head like a ripe peach is mellow,
His manhood is hopelessly dead.

Here's Regent Street. Let us get out, dear,
And see all the sights as we walk;
'Tis the "Paradise Row" of all London,
Where people spend money and talk.

Here are Hansoms, chariots, and Broughams;
Here are ladies, and beggars, and saints;
Here are princes, and dukes, and De Rohans;
And mendicants, full of complaints.

Just look at that shawl in the window—
Real camel's hair—five thousand pound;
Then turn to this grinning old Hindu,
Who spins for a penny around.

"Fire thousand!" says Duchess De Raby,
"How cheap—on one shoulders to fling."
"Please give," sobs a pitiful baby;
"Get out," says my lady, "you—thing."

So the "thing" crawls off into the gutter,
With dirt and with tears on its face;
What right has an "object" to utter
A beggarly word to "Her Grace"?

Here shine all the star-hues of *Paris*,
Here glitters the world of the East,
For maids who are going to marry,
And find life a wonderful feast.

Here are dolls—oh, I wish Sister Minny
Could stand here one moment with me.
I never saw creatures so tiny;
How perfect their wardrobes must be!

Here are parasols wee as a daisy;
Here are hats that are marvels of skill;
'Twould set little Minny near crazy,
And I cannot gaze half my fill.

Here are silks for two shillings, quite pretty—
Two shillings a yard, dear, I mean;
If Aunt Abby were testing committee,
She'd praise both their strength and their sheen.

Will you look at some laces? such beauties!
Like cob-woven webs they appear.
You pay for the travel and duties;
We pay almost nothing out here.

Here's a gilded bazaar—not Aladdin
Could this show of splendor outdo;
'Tis a fine golden world to get sad in,
Because one can purchase so few.

Toys in stacks, dolls' houses in plenty,
All furnished from cellar to roof;
Caps, coats, furs, and dresses, and twenty
Bright saleswomen standing aloof.

You ask, and they answer, but never
Tease pennies or pounds from your purse;
Are polite to the rich and the clever,
And the same to your maid or your nurse.

We have bought—let me see, two large dolls,
With eyes that will open and close;
A bracelet and some other follies,
And two or three trifles for shows;

A package of ribbons and laces;
A fan, a new gown, and some gloves;
Some pictures of pretty French faces;
Some flowers for a bonnet—such loves!

A tea-set, all china; a kitten,
As perfect as life, only small;
A pearl-shell, with which I was smitten;
And for Milly a nice cup and ball;

A bit of fine sponge and some candy;
A book in morocco well bound;
A porcelain slate, always handy;
And all these I got for a pound!

Now we'll hail the first cab that's in sight, dear,
And pack all our treasures amain;
I trust you have had a fine time here,
And are tempted to try it again.

We'll go by the Strand, if convenient,
And pass Charing Cross on our way;
Take Trafalgar Square—you've not seen it,
With its lions, that sleep there all day.

What's this? Oh, a fog! What a pity!
So sudden, so thick, and so brown.
You can't see a bit of the city,
Though they light gas all over the town.

Broad day, yet as dark as a dungeon;
Not a face can we see on the street.
'Tis a great shame that fogs should so sponge on
Each innocent stranger they meet.

Well, we stop, cabby's found the right number,
And dinner is waiting, no doubt;
I'm sure it seems fitter for slumber
Than food—both within and without.

So I've come to the end of five pages.
I'll write less, dear, the further I roam;
Don't you think I have well earned my wages——
Another sweet letter from home?

Here's a kiss (in this scrawl), it's for Minny;
And another find here, if you can;
You must pen-kiss me back, won't you, Jenny?
"Nimy"?
Your own loving cousin,

B. MANS.

FRED'S OPPORTUNITY.

BY LILLIAN GILBERT BROWNE.

It was a bitter cold night in February, and we—Mother, Fred, Bob, and myself—had drawn our chairs closer round the open fire, and were gravely discussing a momentous subject.

"In the first place, we must resolve ourselves into a committee on ways and means," said Fred, with a grand wave of his right hand. "I shall probably say more and do less than Mother; so I shall be chairman, as Kate and Bob" (looking at us patronizingly) "are too young to realize the importance of this occasion."

Bob winced, for he felt keenly Fred's three years' seniority; but I only tittered in an aggravating way, at which Fred frowned.

You see it really was a very serious business we were talking over just then. Nothing more or less than where our future bread and butter was coming from. When my father died, a few years before, he left us means for a comfortable livelihood—enough to keep our pleasant home, and give each of us children a thorough education. The money was all invested in a copper mining company, which had always paid very large dividends. On this day, however, my Mother had received a letter, stating that the mine in question had ceased to yield, or had blown up, or something else had happened—I don't exactly know what; and that for a long time, if ever, there would be no more money from it.

It was a tremendous blow to us, you know, who had nothing else in the world to live on; and at first we could scarcely believe it true. There was no use of trying to escape it, however, as we were forced to admit; so we set our wits to work to consider the situation.

"There's no doubt about this fact," began Fred, after a pause, during which we all felt very dreary and uncomfortable. "I must go to work; and right away, too. And, if something can be found for Bob, why he'll have to lend a hand, too. When it comes to bread and butter, you women folks are not of much use, you know."

"I should like to know where you men folks would get your bread and butter, if we women didn't bake it and churn it, sir?" I put in, indignantly.

"And, if we men didn't earn the money, where would you get the flour and milk to make 'em of?" retorted Fred.

"Hook 'em!" exclaimed Bob, sotto voce, still smarting under the reflection on his youth and forgetting for the nonce his sense of right and wrong.

"Come, come, children," interrupted Mother, whose sweet voice was always like oil upon the troubled waters of our juvenile disagreements.

"This is too serious a matter to speak lightly of. Fred is quite right in saying that he and Bob must go to work; but Kate and I must, also. We shall not be able to keep any idle hands about this house. The only question is, where and how to begin.

"Exactly," remarked Fred, drawing himself up before the fire, and looking very important. "Ladies and gentlemen," with a most gracious bow to Bob, "all we lack is opportunity. Opportunity is everything. I feel that I am capable of great things, if I can only get the opportunity. And, although I shall be unable to pass the next four years in the society of a few ancient chaps from Greece and Rome, as I previously intended," (he had expected to go to college the next year), "I dare say I shall find society quite as congenial to my aspiring mind in—in——"

Dong! dong! dong! pealed the fire-alarm bell in the next street, and we all sprang to the windows to look out. The frost was thick on the panes, and we breathed upon it and scratched with our fingernails some seconds before we could make holes big enough to see through.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Fred, as he peeped through the little opening. "Only see how bright the light is! It can't be far off. I'm going out to prospect. Come along, Bob!" And he rushed into the hall.

"Wrap up, boys, its very cold," said Mother, following them to the door. "And, if the fire is in a dwelling house or any occupied building, come back and tell us."

"What a terrible night for a fire," she added, shivering, as she closed the door. "I hope no poor creatures are being deprived of shelter in this bitter weather."

Then we took up our station at the window, watching the sky grow redder and redder, and every now and then seeing a long tongue of flame dart up, licking its way through the coulds of smoke, till it broke into myriads of flashes and sparks, scattered hither and thither by the rising wind. We had only waited a few minutes when the boys came bounding in with: "It's the tenement house round in Park street. Do put on your things, Mother, you and Kate, and come out and see it. It's a magnificent fire, and you can't imagine how pretty everything looks, the snow and ice shine so!"

Mother finally consented—moved, I think, more by the hope that she might do some good to the poor homeless wretches thrust into the street than by any desire to see the fire. Fred piloted us through the crowd, and led us in triumph to the top of a flight of high steps. Just as we got there, there was quite a commotion in the street below the burning building.

A little child was discovered to be still in one of the upper stories; and, as its head appeared just above the window ledge, its mother's entreaties to the firemen to save it were most painful to hear.

Every instant the danger grew, and still nobody started. Somebody moved a ladder toward the window where the child could be seen; but no one offered to mount. The poor mother begged in the most heart-rending tones to the men to succor her child. No one was willing to undertake the perilous journey. The ladder was charred in several places, and the walls might fall at any time. A gentleman on the side-walk cried out: "Twenty-five dollars to the man who goes up that ladder and saves that child."

Not a movement in the whole throng. Only a stillness fell upon it, which made the crackling of the burning timbers sound louder and more horrible than ever.

"Fifty dollars!" cried the same voice. Not a word in answer. Scarcely a breath could be heard.

"A hundred dollars!"

"It's no use," said a fireman. "It can't be done."

"Two hundred!" continued the gentleman, excitedly.

"It's all folly!" exclaimed some one. "No man could get up there now for all the money in Christendom."

"Three, four, five hundred," the first speaker went, "to the man or boy who places that child safe in its mother's arms!"

The slightest stir among the people nearest the building, and then we could discover a supple figure slowly creeping up the quivering ladder. A moment more, and Mother and I recognized our own Fred. We spoke not a word, but clasped each other's hands so tightly that the finger-nails made marks in the flesh. Fred was slight, agile, and quick as a cat; and we knew, if any one could accomplish the feat, he could. But the suspense was terrible. Slowly he crept along, feeling his way from rung to rung. Not a word, not a sound, not a breath was heard among the hundreds of people who watched him with eager eyes. A spell seemed to have bound all senses but that of sight. Even the frantic mother was silent; and it seemed almost as if the multitude stood in the presence of Death. Gradually and painfully Fred rose higher and higher, passed the weak places in the ladder, and at last stood level with the window. The ladder swayed back and forth and nearly broke; but he steadied it, and leaned through the window. As he lifted the then senseless child in his arms the crowd began to cheer, though all was hushed again as he started down. Hampered by the weight and care of the little one, it seemed impossible for him to descend without falling; but he struggled manfully with his burthen, till within a few feet of the ground, when he seized a rung with one hand, and, swinging himself off, dropped on his feet.

Cheer after cheer greeted him; but he paid no attention, and wedged through the throng to where the expectant mother was standing with outstretched arms. Then he made his way to where Mother and Bob and I were impatiently awaiting him. I laughed and wept hysterically; Bob said, "You're a regular brick, old fellow," giving him a sounding slap on the back; and Mother embraced him in silence. Just then the gentleman who offered the money forced himself through the crowd gazing at Fred, and trying to shake hands with him.

"Here, my brave boy," said the gentleman, laying his hand on Fred's shoulder kindly, "this is a blank check, signed. Fill it up to suit yourself."

"I thank you, sir," replied Fred, drawing himself up proudly, and lifting his cap with a dignified bow. "I am not a beggar, and do not risk my life for money."

Then he gave his arm to Mother and walked off, Bob and I following in admiring silence. It was such a grand event, having a real hero in the house, that we sat up very late talking it all over, and forgot all about our pecuniary troubles.

The next afternoon, Mr. Faulkner, the gentleman whose check Fred had refused, called. After praising Fred's courage and daring, he made him an offer of a position in his business house. It was a really munificent one for a boy of Fred's age; and, of course, he promptly accepted it. We found out afterward that Mr. Faulkner had made a great many inquiries about our family, Fred particularly, and discovered that he formerly knew my father.

Of course, you see that this was Fred's opportunity; but he often says, if it had not been for that fire, and that child, and that man, he might never have found his opportunity as long as he lived.

The Sunday-school.

THE executive committee of the New York State S.-S. Convention have issued an address, very sensible in the main but, not of much value in its practical recommendations. The address suggests that too little attention has hitherto been paid to the extension of the Sunday-school work in the state, which is exceedingly true; but, when the committee proposes that people shall come forward and tender to their county secretary money to accomplish this work, it shows an amount of confidence in the spontaneity of people's generosity that is refreshing. The New York Convention wants one or two energetic, self-denying laymen to stimulate the county conventions, and it wants an entire reform in county and state conventions. At present they are run too much in the interest of the bobby-riders, who must show their skill or die. We want conventions, and not institutes, at our annual meetings. The trouble is that we have never learned what a state convention was meant for, and so every one has a song, or a psalm, or a blackboard exercise, or library system, and the time is parceled out among those speakers who will feel hurt if they are not invited. We should like to see them hurt once, for the benefit of the people who need the fire and freedom of a convention. We believe the committee is learning this, and, with Andrew A. Smith at the head, we have good hope that we shall have a live convention at Plattsburg this summer. But beware of the danger of running into an institute.

....The *Sunday-school Times* makes some admirable suggestions on the conduct of a state convention, in its leading editorial of last week. We extract a few words:

"The proceedings in a state convention should not be modeled after that of a normal class or of a teacher's institute. It is not a place for training or for practice teaching, strictly so called; but a matter for discussion of general principles and for gathering both facts and views. Such a convention almost always has to occupy two or three men of first-class ability and enlarged experience, each especially an adept in some particular department of the work. A few such men should always be secured, if possible; and, when obtained, a large share of the time of the meeting should be given to them."

....The *National Sunday-school Teacher* is giving a series of editorials, very aggressive in tone, criticising the fundamental defects and mistakes of the present Sunday-school system, and attempting to point out a remedy. The second of the series appears in the May number, and is entitled "Fundamental Mistakes."

....We clip this suggestive item from Dr. Vincent's *Sunday-school Journal*:

"THE RIGHT MAN.—A plain man from the South, writing for aid in behalf of his Sunday-school, the other day, signed himself '*A sinner and lost teacher*.' That's just what he ought to be as superintendent—'*sup'r*' and '*leader*.'"

The Independent.

Its Extensive Circulation in Al Parts of the Country.

THE following facts and figures taken from our mail-books prove most conclusively that THE INDEPENDENT is the best advertising medium in the country. We stand ready to verify the same to any advertiser who doubts the accuracy of our statement. We are *astonished ourselves* at this revelation of unparalleled facts and figures made in a recent examination. Advertisers will also bear in mind that THE INDEPENDENT probably circulates — through news a gents, to whom we make large sales—in many places not mentioned on our mail-books. We do not believe that any single newspaper in the State of Massachusetts, either secular or religious, goes into so many towns or to so many post-offices in that state as does THE INDEPENDENT; and the same, we believe, is true of Illinois, and also of *every other Northern State*. In other words THE INDEPENDENT has a wider territorial circulation in each of the Northern States than any other journal, either local or foreign. If a business man, therefore, in Boston or Chicago, wants to communicate with the public in his *own state and vicinity*, THE INDEPENDENT, as will be seen, is by far the best medium. Our crowded advertising columns conclusively show that business men in all directions already appreciate our ability to aid them; and we are not afraid to refer indiscriminately to thousands of such in New York and elsewhere.

We mean it shall not be our fault if THE INDEPENDENT does not go to every post-office in the country. In other words, we mean to merit the patronage of all good people in every direction.

The following figures show the number of post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent in the several states mentioned:

STATE.	No. of Post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is sent weekly.	Total No. of Post-offices in the State.
MAINE	790	419
NEW HAMPSHIRE	395	261
VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	612
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
CONNECTICUT	392	385
NEW YORK	2,602	2,003
NEW JERSEY	486	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,566	1,217
OHIO	1,943	1,017
INDIANA	1,257	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,523	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	890	610
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	321	227
CALIFORNIA	440	141
MISSOURI	1,006	224
NEBRASKA	134	77

In the above named twenty States the figures show that THE INDEPENDENT *is sent to 10,615 post-offices.*

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
NOVEMBER 12th, 1870

COLBY'S "FAMILY FAVORITE" CLOTHES WRINGER.

WE have concluded arrangements by which we are able to offer this VERY SUPERIOR Clothes Wringer (the cash price of which is $7 50) to any person who will send us the names of three *new* subscribers, with the money, $7 50; or who will renew an old subscription four years in advance, and pay us $10.

This Wringer is said by those who have tried it to be very simple, and equal to any in use.

$30

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We ask every reader and friend of THE INDEPENDENT to obtain the

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MAGNIFICENT STEEL ENGRAVING OF

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"FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION."

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The former price of this Engraving, before it came into our possession, was

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It can now be had practically for nothing.

The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." do not see how improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

And always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 25, 1866. }

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed. Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 5th, 1865. }

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply executed. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me (for the good man who is so interested himself for you, and whom we all love. Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

Jour, very truly yours,
HUGH McCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the originals.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *manifest* success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your skilful pencil of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its association with Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, would, has been so universally concluded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON.

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866. }

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,
JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866. }

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the natural in the heroic, a fault so common that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the most and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,
F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,
GEO. E. BAKER.

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, May 11th, 1871.

A GREAT QUESTION SETTLED.

THE best news of the week, or of the year, is the signing of the new treaty, last Monday, by the members of the High Commission. We can hardly doubt that it will be ratified by the Senate, and that it will put an end to the silly bluster of ranters in Congress and out of it, whose hatred of England and sympathy for Fenianism is their chief stock in trade. So far as the provisions of the treaty have leaked out, they are satisfactory. It frankly admits, what the Johnson-Clarendon Treaty carefully avoided—England's responsibility for the damages done by rebel cruisers fitted out in her ports—and leaves the award of damages to arbitration. So with the claims of British subjects, another court of arbitration is the remedy. The settlement of the San Juan question is left to yet another arbitration; and, while we are to be allowed the right of fishing in Canadian waters, still another court of arbitration is to settle how much profit, if any, we are to gain thereby, for which we are to pay. Great as is the advantage secured by this Treaty of Washington, in that it settles all outstanding disputes, and makes war an impossibility between two nations kindred in everything, the greatest advantage of all is even more wide-reaching: it is a long step in advance toward that general principle of a Congress of Nations, which shall settle all quarrels by the arbitration of friendly powers. Two weary, anxious nations, tired of war, dreading its distant rumors, though resolute enough when war must come, call upon the American Senate, without distinction of party, to ratify the present treaty.

THE NEW REFORMATION.

A PRELATE leads the battle against priestcraft. The most eminent Roman Catholic scholar in the world turns the whole battery of his great learning against the blasphemous dogma of the Papal Infallibility. The white-haired Von Döllinger, provost of Munich, has become the rallying point of a new reformation.

Döllinger is not a Luther. He lacks the youth, the *élan*, the fiery eloquence of the Dr. Martin who bearded Charles V and Leo X. And he is free from the weaknesses, the impetuosity, the impudence of Luther. A venerable scholar, of the loftiest purity of character and of the highest courage, he is braver than Erasmus and wiser than Luther. The old Munich doctor in the nineteenth century has a very different task set before him from that given to the young Wittenberg doctor in the sixteenth. God finds a captain fitted to the battle, and for the battle of to-day it is the aged Dr. Döllinger. He declares that he will not descend into the grave with a lie on his lips, even though the Church commands it.

This is not a voice that can be silenced by a bull of excommunication. The Archbishop of Munich has already tried that. All the professors of the University of Munich, save three, have resolved to stand or fall with their great leader, and have presented to him an address ringing with courage and patriotism. Dr. Friedrich, another eminent Bavarian scholar, is already launching a book of formidable disclosures in regard to the manner in which the Council was robbed of its freedom. Upon him, too, the harmless thunder of excommunication has already fallen. Three eminent professors at Bonn—Hilgers, Langen, and Reusch—have been suspended from priestly functions on account of their opposition to the dogma. Bishop Von Hefele, of Mayence, has been deprived of his "quinquennial faculties" as a punishment for his loyalty to the truth, and is about to issue a pastoral address on the subject. The King of Bavaria utterly disregards the excommunication of Döllinger, attends pontifical high mass celebrated by the excommunicated prelate, and even delegates to him the office always hitherto exercised by the king, that of performing the ancient Holy Thursday ceremony of washing the feet of twelve poor men. The king thus marks his appreciation of the resemblance between the persecuted doctor and his Master against whom also the chief priests conspired. Not only has the Bavarian Government, forbidden the proclamation of the dogma in that country; but the influential portion of the laity in Bavaria and throughout Germany have sent to Dr. Döllinger a constant stream of sympathizing addresses, letters, and telegrams. The old national spirit of the Germans is aroused, and the Ultramontanes will find Germany as unconquerable now as ever. The Municipal Council of Vienna has expressed its gratitude to the Munich doctor almost unanimously. The movement is spreading throughout Austria, even among the clergy; and we may fairly say that Catholic Germany is in revolt. Switzerland, too, hears the voice of a new Zwingle in a priest by the name of Egli. He, too, is supported by the government of Luzerne, as Zwingle was by that of Zurich. And France waits only for tranquillity to hear the eloquent tongue of Hyacinthe, to whom she listened so attentively when he spoke so bravely and so well in Notre Dame. But the most startling voice of all is the clear utterance of forty-four professors of the Roman University, who, from under the eaves of the palace in which the fraud was perpetrated, send an address to Döllinger, accepting his views without qualification. The first word that enfranchised Rome has been able to utter for liberty has been a word against the Papal superstition. There is the old Roman courage and eloquence in the words of these professors. Hear them:

> "For these reasons we welcome your voice with hope, and pray for your just cause, which is also ours, and that of all Christian civilization. And we say this to you publicly, in order that in the future, in your free and equitable judgment, you may separate the responsibility of our people from that of the Italian Episcopate. The episcopacy which dwells in our land is of no country, and has nothing in common with the Italian people. The Syllabus, Infallibility, Papal autocracy—all those negations of Divine and human reason—compose a system which has no connection with the Italian character, with Italian thought. Our Roman—that is to say, Italian—race abhors as much as the Germanic race that evil system of the bondage of the understanding. Italian morality is no longer that of the sixteenth century, and we know to-day that for the sacred cause of reform the German and Italian people will fight and conquer together."

The whole Catholic world of the Continent is shaken by this revolt. Only English and American Catholics are so abject that they have no voice for human freedom in its trying hour. Newman and Manning are silent. Kenrick and Purcell have not a single word.

This, then, is a veritable movement. Prelates, professors, and priests, princes and people, resist the arrogance of Rome. We shall have, if not a new Protestantism, what is better, perhaps—a new Catholicism. Behold the fruit of the Vatican Council!

It is a famous saying that "the Bourbons never learn anything and never forget anything." It is ten times truer of the Jesuits, who, unable to learn the nineteenth, or to forget the sixteenth century, are driving the Roman Catholic hierarchy upon the rocks.

THE PROPHECY OF PEACE.

IF Hobbes had lived down to our times, he surely would have only been confirmed in his doctrine that war is the natural state of man. The philosopher of Malmesbury has been dead nearly two centuries, and those two hundred years have been filled up with almost incessant wars and fightings between the most refined and civilized nations. Wars of succession and wars of conquest, civil wars and foreign wars, wars for aggrandizement and wars to hinder the aggrandizement of neighboring powers, dynastic wars and revolutionary wars, wars on all pretexts or on none, but wars always, excepting during the period of prostration following them, called peace, employed in taking breath and getting ready to begin again. Marlborough and Marshal Berwick, Charles XII and Peter the Great, Wolfe and Montcalm, Frederick the Great and Laudon, Washington and Cornwallis, Napoleon and his herd of marshals, Wellington and the mob of generals of all nations arrayed against them, Raglan and Todleben, Grant and Lee, and so down to the present day, when France has no name to set over against Von Moltke—these are the names which stand out the most conspicuously on the pages of the history of the last two centuries. And this without reckoning the episodes of the great epic of war, such as the conquest of India by England, the mutiny there, the Chinese and Cochin-Chinese wars, our own Mexican war, and the later catastrophe of Maxamilian, the wars of the reaction of 1849, and the blessed blunder of Bonaparte's Italian campaign of 1859, which, much against his will, freed Italy and overthrew the Pope's temporal power. If the author of the "Leviathan" could have looked two hundred years ahead when he wrote down his famous dogma, he certainly would have seen nothing to make him doubt its soundness.

Civilization is far enough at this point of the world's history from having done its perfect work—the controlling and directing the passions of men, and teaching them the identity of the true interests of the whole family of man. The material triumphs of civilization over the elements in subduing them to the service of man have far transcended the dreams of former generations; but its victories in the kingdom that is within us have fewer trophies to which to point. It has in some degree mitigated the horrors of war, while it has multiplied and made more terribly destructive the weapons which produce those horrors. Prisoners are treated with a humanity the wars of antiquity and of the Middle Ages knew not of, and the wounded are cared for as they never were before. Arms of precision and repetition, monster cannon and giant shells, scatter death and wounds to myriads of men; and then the international commission, with its ambulances, and surgeons, and nurses, glean after the harvest of Death, and gather up and try to save what has escaped the utter destruction of his scythe. To the eye of pure reason even, and certainly to the minds of higher intelligences, there must appear a grim satire on our boasted civilization in this ghastly antithesis of its results. To such the question could hardly fail to be suggested by the contemplation of the cruelties of the battlefield and the humanities of the hospital whether the intellect and the heart from whence these opposing forces issued could not devise some method of dispensing with the one and the other, and making a wiser use of the energies thus wasted. There does not seem much hope of this higher wisdom just yet, it must be owned. But the instinctive feeling that there must be such a provision laid upon the counsels of God, and the yearnings of sorrowing hearts after it, are a prophecy which we may hope will help to fulfill itself.

Every aspiration after a better state of things than exists is indeed a prophecy, and every approach to the realizing of that better state the beginning of the prophetic fulfillment. Thus the growing sense of the sacredness of human life, and of the divine ordination of the body as well as of the soul, which has given birth to this tender caring for the wounded and the killed in battle, is an intimation of a change which has begun and is going on in men's hearts and minds. It was a profound philosophical truth which Christ embodied in the words "the Kingdom of God is within you." All improvement, temporal and material, as well as eternal and spiritual, proceeds from the world within to the world without. It is first a conception, then a resolution, then a fact. All reformers were at the beginning visionaries, and were so esteemed, and rejected of their world. They saw in vision what did not yet exist; and, seeing, they could not rest until the accomplishment had been begun. Christianity itself, the Reformation of Luther, the Puritan Reformation of the Reformation, were ideals before they crystallized into facts. And so with every discovery of new applications of the laws of Nature and of her forces. Fulton was ridiculed as a mad projector; and Stephenson did not dare to tell Parliament what he surely foresaw to be the future of steam-travel, lest he should be laughed out of court. Thus the ideas which Christianity has at last excited in men's minds of the value of human beings, and of the duty of mitigating the sufferings of all such on the fields of battle, may at last expand to conceptions, and lead to their reduction to practice, which shall make battle-fields only monuments of an obsolete barbarism. The truth which was evolved out of the ebullition of thoughts and opinions which was the characteristic fact of the eighteenth century was the equality of human rights. Hence have sprung all the efforts and all the accomplishments of that age and this. It is yet striving after the ideal which exists in the Divine mind as the eternal law on which order and happiness rest. The bloody struggles of the Communists of Paris to abolish the laws of property, and the more peaceful ones of the trades-unions and the coal strikers to overthrow those of political economy, are blind Titanic endeavors to make a law ordained by Divine benevolence for universal happiness into an instrument of a narrow selfishness. But out of all these strifes the Divine laws will finally vindicate themselves, and in God's good time all Nature's disherence will work out all Nature's peace.

MORE WORDS TO FATHER HECKER.

THE *Catholic World* for May has "A Word to THE INDEPENDENT," some seven pages long, which puts us to the highest test of polemic virtue—the temptation to make game of an antagonist. But we are equal to the exigency. We will not—no, we are resolved we will not laugh at the *Catholic World*, if we can help it. But we cannot be answerable for our readers when we proceed to lay before them, with all the sobriety which the nature of the case admits, the gist of the *Catholic World's* article.

It is in reply of our "Word to Father Hecker," written "in no polemical spirit," a few weeks since, in which, in the most gentle and courteous terms, with the amplest acknowledgment of the charities which have adorned the Roman Catholic Church, we appealed to that active and influential clergyman "for help" in the matter of the prevailing destitution, ignorance, vice, and crime of those sections of all our great cities which are inhabited almost exclusively by Roman Catholic people, and in which Protestant missions can be carried on only with extreme difficulty and peril to person and property.

Passing by a sharp denunciation of THE INDEPENDENT, in that tone of aggrieved and injured innocence which has become so familiar to the readers of the *Catholic World*, we may sum up the substance of the article under three heads: I. Explanation. II. Allegation. III. Suggestion.

I. The *Catholic World* urges that the debased condition of the great masses of the Roman Catholic population in our cities is owing to the former penal legislation of Great Britain. We cheerfully concede to this explanation all the weight to which it is entitled. We always delight to encourage the *Catholic World* in a protest against religious persecution; and we mean to keep hoping on that some time it may be drawn on to express some objection to Catholic penal laws against Protestants. But, meanwhile, whatever the obsolete laws of Great Britain may have to do with the pauperism and vice of the Catholic sections of our cities, we do not see that the fact breaks the force of our kindly appeal to Father Hecker, or makes it less desirable for the powerful body which he represents to seek the removal of a scandal which needs so much explaining.

2. The *Catholic World* does actually deny our statement that the Catholic population "furnishes more, vastly more, than its proportion of paupers and criminals." To be sure, "the prisons, the reform schools, the alms-houses are," as we said, "nearly full of Catholics." This is not denied. It cannot be. The denial of it would bring out a mass of facts that would crush all gainsaying. But it is *explained* beautifully. "That there are many and grave crimes committed by *nominal* Catholics is, alas! too true; but that many such are perpetrated, to any appreciable extent, by the hundreds of thousands of *practical* Catholics in this city no sane man believes." That is a good, sound distinction, which has been too much neglected in the statistics of this subject. We would like to see it applied further, especially by the *Catholic World*. Will not Father Hecker, or his attorney in the *World*, inform us which sort of Catholics he means when he is talking swagger and bounce about the vast increase of the church; and which sort he means when he is talking of the feeble flock that are oppressed by our cruel state and city government? Which sort he means when he is claiming that the Catholic population does not yield an enormous proportion (for instance) of our juvenile delinquency and vagrancy; and which sort he means when he is insisting that all but the most trifling percentage of our juvenile criminals, being Catholics, should be trained in that religion? Which way does he count his sheep when he is protesting their inability to provide for the pauperism among themselves? And which way does he count them when he is reckoning up the "fair share of the public money" which they are entitled to, but are never able to get? We know, from this very issue of the *World*, how he numbers Protestantism—by counting only communicants in good and regular standing. We find that he counts the Catholic Church in the same way when the question is on its percentage of criminals. But we apprehend that, when it comes to bragging of numbers, or to calculating the Catholic vote, or to estimating their "fair share of the public money," he does not take the same pains to thin them out. How is it, Father Hecker?

3. The article claims (with great probability) that among the illiterate masses of the Catholic population crimes involving premeditation, skill, and ingenuity do not abound.

II. So much for explanation. Now for *allegation*.

1. The first point is against Protestant missions in Roman Catholic quarters—that they have a tendency (if, indeed, they are not deliberately intended) to convert Romanists to Protestantism! This is a very shocking charge, indeed! If Mr. Van Meter, or his fellow-laborers, has actually been doing anything of this kind, whether intentionally or unintentionally, he ought certainly to be spoken to. We should be glad (we say it in all sincerity) to see him arraigned publicly, to receive a solemn admonition from Father Hecker on the sinfulness of trying to proselyte people. We can imagine few scenes which we should witness with greater enjoyment.

2. The article alleges that "The Little Wanderers' Friend," published by the Howard Mission, prints grossly incorrect statistics about the morality of Roman Catholic and Protestant countries, and is generally disagreeable to the Catholic taste—a fact which, in our opinion, would justify Catholics in withdrawing their patronage from that periodical.

3. It is alleged that "the Catholics, as a body, are far from being rich." Certainly an outrageously large proportion are—very far; so far, in fact, that they have gone to the opposite extreme, and become paupers. But, if there is not a comfortable amount of wealth stowed away somewhere in that denomination, that has so nearly monopolized two of the most profitable lines of business that are carried on in this metropolis—the city government and the retail whisky trade—there must have been some inexplicable and inexcusable neglect of opportunity. Probably the matter is to be explained by resorting to the distinction which we have just been taught between the "practical Catholic" and the unpractical Catholic.

4. We are happy to find *one* point in the *Catholic World's* article which is actually relevant to the subject it affects to discuss. It alleges, and we believe—with justice, that the labors of the Roman Catholic Church in New York have been really great, although confessedly inadequate. It cites, as the work of the past generation, forty churches built, each with its Sunday-school, its benevolent society, and its temperance society, and many of them with their day-schools. "Colleges, schools, and convents there are in great numbers for the teaching of the higher branches of education. Hospitals for the sick and afflicted, asylums for the blind, the orphan, the foundling, and the repentant sinner, a reformatory for erring youth, and a shelter for old age." In the Fourth Ward (which contains the Howard Mission), besides St. James' church, is a magnificent school-house, with 1,400 scholars and 22 teachers, tuition free, the expenses, about $12,000 a year, being met by the voluntary contributions of the parishioners; also a Sunday-school, with 2,500 scholars, and an industrial school, with upward of 100, who receive dinner daily, and two suits of new clothes annually; also a benevolent society of several hundred members, keeping 40 constantly on duty in works of charity, and expending $5,000 a year; also two temperance societies, numbering nearly 900 men.

We take pleasure in circulating these facts, in vindication of the kind things which we said in our former article concerning the charity to be found in the Roman Catholic Church; and we put no curious questions as to whether any part of the voluntary contributions spoken of were voluntarily contributed from the public treasury. We wish to give that church its full credit, even with a margin, and to correct the mistaken inferences of many Protestants on this point. From the swarms of Catholic beggars that infest our doors, and of Catholic sick and poor that hang upon our church and other charitable societies, and who constantly declare that they can get no help from their own church, from the Catholic paupers that choke our alms-houses and soak up the public out-door relief, and the Catholic vagrants and petty criminals that overflow our reform schools, many persons have hastily and wrongly inferred that there is not also *another* huge mass of Catholic vagrancy and ignorance and destitution and vice provided for *within* the Church. Alone of all Christian denominations, the Catholic Church casts off its own communicants in great multitudes to be supported by the charities of other churches and of the public at large. There is not a city pastor, Protestant or Catholic, but has personal knowledge of this fact. But now we understand from the *Catholic World* that (owing probably to the former penal laws of Great Britain) the total mass of Catholic wretchedness and vice is so enormous that that part of it which is taken care of within the Church, and which we see nothing of, is so much greater than what is cared for "on the part of any of the sects" that the latter is as nothing in comparison! The reason why it is necessary that the Protestant public should assist in supporting Catholic pauperism is that the Catholic Church is poor—very poor. Its expenses for real estate and building (notwithstanding the meager dole of assistance that is now and then served out to it from the public treasury) are enormous; and its expenses for proselyting machinery—tracts, missions, and higher seminaries for imbuing Protestant youth with Catholic principles—of course, *must* be met. And how is it possible to meet them unless Protestant Christians and the public generally take a generous share in sustaining the Church poor? Is that sagacious clergy to be expected to squander on running expenses the funds which, by judicious management, may be turned into permanent investments?

III. Our appeal to Father Hecker for *help* in the matter of the "dangerous classes" which people the Catholic quarters is met, naturally, with the counter-appeal that, instead of his helping us, we should help him. We are happy to note, for the benefit of our charitable readers, the following practical suggestions:

1. That the law should be so modified as to put tract distribution on a par with "burglary," by permitting "summary chastisement" to be inflicted on the distributor by persons who dislike the doctrines of his tracts. This, the *Catholic World* gives us to understand, is practically the law in the Irish districts now; "if heads are occasionally broken," it is the fault not of the person breaking the heads, but of the missionaries whose heads are broken, and whose theology is considered unsound. "The provocation emanates from them, and they must take the consequences." We refer the suggestion to the legislature at Albany; merely suggesting that the bill should be so drawn as to exempt and protect the Irish gentlemen who are employed by Father Hecker's "Catholic Publication Society" in distributing the sprightly and imaginative issues of that press on the steps of Protestant churches and under the doors of Protestant houses.

2. That we should help them in obtaining "their fair share of the public money," and then "you will see how the stigma of ignorance and its consequences will be removed from the fair forehead of this great metropolis." Referred to the legislature.

3. That we should "remove all suspicion of proselytism from our charities, by appointing proper persons to administer them," who will be certain not to "tamper with the poor people's faith." Commended to the attention of the City Mission Society, the Methodist Church, and Mr. Van Meter.

4. Finally, as the best way of all, that, instead of foolishly sustaining charities of our own, we should confine ourselves to contributing, under the advice and direction of one of the Catholic pastors in the lower wards, to the support of some of the excellent Catholic institutions. We will think about it.

Our former little twig of an olive-branch to Father Hecker has been spurned, and our flag of truce fired upon. But we try to be patient. Will not the meekness with which we have given his reply at such length to our readers melt his heart to some graciousness at last?

THE JOYLESS AMERICAN.

IT is easy to fancy that a European, on first reaching these shores, might suppose that he had chanced to arrive upon a day when some great public calamity had saddened the heart of the nation. It would be quite safe to assume that out of the first five hundred faces which he sees there will not be ten wearing a smile, and not fifty, all told, looking as if they ever could smile. If this statement sounds extravagant to any man, let him try the experiment, for one week, of noting down, in his walks about town, every face he sees which has a radiantly cheerful expression. The chances are that at the end of his seven days he will not have entered seven faces in his note-book without being aware at the moment of some conscientious difficulty in permitting himself to call them positively and unmistakeably cheerful.

The truth is, this wretched and joyless expression on the American face is so universal that we are hardened to seeing it, and look for nothing better. Only when by chance some blessed, rollicking, sunshiny boy or girl or man or woman flashes the beam of their laughing countenance into the level gloom do we even know that we are in the dark. Witness the instant effect of the entrance of such a person into an omnibus or a car. Who has not observed it? Even the most stolid and apathetic soul relaxes a little. The uncon'scious intruder, simply by smiling, has set the blood moving more quickly in the veins of every human being who sees him. He is, for the moment, the personal benefactor of every one; if he had handed about money or bread, it would have been a philanthropy of less value.

What is to be done to prevent this acrid look of misery from becoming an organic characteristic of our people? "Make them play more," says one philosophy. No doubt they need to "play more"; but, when one looks at the average expression of a Fourth of July crowd, one doubts if ever so much multiplication of that kind of holiday would mend the matter. No doubt we work for too many days in the year, and play for too few; but, after all, it is the heart and the spirit and the expression that we bring to our work, and not those that we bring to our play, by which our real vitality must be tested and by which our faces will be stamped. If we do not work healthfully, reasoningly, moderately, thankfully, joyously, we shall have neither moderation nor gratitude nor joy in our play. And here is the hopelessness, here is the root of the trouble, of the joyless American face. The worst of all demons the demon of unrest and overwork, broods in the very sky of this land. Blue and clear and crisp and sparkling as our atmosphere is, it cannot or does not exorcise the spell. Any old man can count on the fingers of one hand the persons he has known who led lives of serene, unhurried content, made for themselves occupations and not tasks, and died at last what might be called natural deaths.

"What, then," say the congressional candidate from Mettibemps; the "new contributor" to the oceanic magazine; Mrs. Potiphar, from behind her liveries; and poor Dives, senior, from Wall Street, "Are we to give up all ambition?" God forbid. But, because one has a goal, must one be torn by poisoned spurs? We see on the Corso, in the days of the Carnival, what speed can be made by horses under torture. Shall we try those methods and that pace on journeys?

So long as the American is resolved to do in one day the work of two, to make in one year the fortune of his whole life and his children's, to earn before he is forty the reputation which belongs to threescore and ten, so long he will go about the streets wearing his present abject, pitiable, overwrought, joyless look. But, even without a change of heart or a reform of habits, he might better his countenance a little, if he would. Even if he does not feel like smiling, he might smile, if he tried; and that would be something. The muscles are all there; they count the same in the American as in the French or the Irish face; they relax easily in youth; the trick can be learned. And even a trick of it is better than none of it. Laughing masters might be as well paid as dancing masters to help on society! "Smiling made Easy" or the "Complete Art of Looking Goodnatured" would be as taking titles on booksellers' shelves as "The Complete Letter Writer" or "Handbook of Behavior." And nobody can calculate what might be the moral and spiritual results if it could only become the fashion to pursue this branch of the fine arts. Surliness of heart must melt a little under the simple effort to smile. A man will inevitably be a little less of a bear for trying to wear the face of a Christian.

"He who laughs can commit no deadly sin" said the wise and sweet-hearted woman who was mother of Goethe!

THE PRIEST'S OLD COLTHES.

IF the minister be not a priest, he is not called to assume the priestly garb, or the priestly gait, or the priestly authority. If he differs in no respect from his brethren, there is no reason why he should talk, or act, or dress unlike his brethren. The Romanist or the Ritualist has excuse for his priestly habiliments. He does not pretend to be a common man. He claims to have powers and functions that do not belong to common men. If, therefore, he distinguishes himself by his apparel from other men, though we may question his assumption, we cannot find fault with his logic. But a minister who has it for one of the chief articles of his creed that he is neither greater nor better than other men, should not stultify himself by going among them in an outward appearance that marks him as belonging to a distinct, if not a superior class. Long after the theory of the priesthood has been repudiated its signs and emblems linger among the ministry. The pastors of New England have always stoutly combated the sacerdotal dogma, and they have never attempted to exercise the sacerdotal function; they have always insisted upon the inalienable character of human obligation, and never have interposed their authority between the soul and God; but even they have sometimes assumed a social pre-eminence and dignity that did not well comport with their theories, and they have often made themselves conspicuous in company for their attire and their manners. The good Doctor Lothrop, in Mrs. Stowe's "Oldtown Folks," is a representation of a fine specimen of the New England parson of the old school; but even in this delightful picture there are touches that unpleasantly remind us of the priestly character. Not many generations have passed since it was the custom in New England for the minister to exact and receive the profoundest deference of his parishioners. Children hushed their plays and doffed their hats at his approach, and their elders entered his presence with obeisance and humility. The failure of the Minister of the Present to hold this exalted position in his parish is to some persons a matter of great concern. It seems to them that the office is being degraded. These apprehensions are quite groundless. In parting with this hierarchical dignity the minister loses something that never belonged to him and that he cannot afford to keep. It is only by laying aside such artificial distinctions, and by coming down where he belongs, upon the level of our common humanity, that he can save the influence that rightfully belongs to him. His neighbors can perceive the applications of his doctrine to himself; and, if he wishes to keep his credit with sensible people, he must not fail to recognize and apply it. Between the Romish and the Protestant theory of the ministry there is no middle ground. If a minister wishes to wear a priestly habit and assume a priestly rank, he had better accept the sacerdotal idea in all its bearings. If he does not believe in the idea, it is hardly sensible for him to adopt the costume in which it clothes itself.

It is a fact that a minister is generally known by his outward appearance; and the fact is not creditable to the profession. Why should a minister, any more than a lawyer or a banker, advertise himself by his apparel? It is sometimes said that the clerical garb protects its wearer from insult, and secures for him certain favors that he could not otherwise obtain. But such protection and such favor as this the minister should despise. More than any other man, he needs to see all sides of human nature; and, if the wearing of a clerical costume leads men to show him only their Sunday side, that is the very best of reasons why he should leave it off. Moreover, ministers will never have the respect and influence they ought to possess till they cease to ask or expect favors. Why should a minister consent to receive what would not be accorded to him as a man? Why should he agree to be petted and coddled by his parishioners or other people? Why should he have free seats in the concert-rooms, or free tickets on the railway cars, or any other place or perquisite that does not belong to other men? It may be said that these things are granted him because his income is so small that he cannot afford to stand in his lot with other men. If this be so, the minister should have self-respect enough to refuse charity and demand justice. Let him insist, with Paul, that the laborer is worthy of his hire; and let him reject these degrading gratuities. In these days the first condition of success in the ministry is a manly independence. The minister who would gain men must determine to be neither more nor less than a man.

It ought to be said that there is a very large class of young clergymen who are in no danger whatever on the side of sacerdotalism. Not only do they repudiate the priestly function and the priestly costume; they even go to the other extreme, in their behavior violating decorum and in their apparel outraging good taste. The elder Tyng once declared on the platform of the Congregational Union, where everybody has the right to be as sarcastic as he pleases, that it was becoming very difficult to distinguish a Congregational minister from a horse-jockey. The remark was intended, of course, as a piece of innocent pleasantry; but many a true word is spoken in jest, and there is too much provocation in some quarters for the gentle sarcasm. Anything like frivolity or rowdyism in the minister's behavior; anything "loud" or *outré* in his attire, is even more repulsive to all true judgment than the sacerdotal pretension. When the minister ceases to be an ecclesiastic, he need not forget to be a gentleman. He may properly object to advertising himself as a clergyman; but he should not, on that account, try to pass himself off for a loafer.

Editorial Notes.

WHILE the editor of this journal was in Washington last winter, he received important and reliable information concerning the action of France and England in relation to the desire of the English and French governments to recognize the Confederacy during the Rebellion. This information we communicated to the public in a letter to this journal. Lord Granville took pains to deny vehemently in the House of Commons that such a proposition *had ever been entertained*. Now Mr. D. K. McRae, who was in London, exerting influence for the Confederacy, writes to the *Memphis Appeal* that Mr. Roebuck told him expressly, before news of the battle of Gettysburg had been received, that Lord Palmerston sympathized wholly with the South, and expressed in energetic language his intention of recognizing the Confederacy in the event of a rebel victory at Gettysburg. He also stated that the government was "pressed hard" by the Emperor of the French to recognize the Confederacy. Solely in the interest of historical truth, and not at all to prejudice the present treaty, we put these statements of what we believe to be *fact* on record. English statesmen may not shrink from the fearful responsibility of a course that threw the whole weight of the moral influence of their nation against freedom and civilization at a most critical moment.

IF a transparent fraud in New Haven should elect Gov. English for another year, it will be some comfort to remember that he has done during his term of office good Republican work for the improved school system of Connecticut. Since the odious rate bill was abolished the appropriations of the people for schools have multiplied five-fold; and during the last two years the increase of scholars in attendance has been 10,000 in advance of the increase in the number of children of school age. Mr. Northrop, the secretary of the board of education, deserves a large part of the credit of this improvement. And we are not sorry to give the Democratic governor the credit he deserves when we find that, like Disraeli, he is not afraid to educate his own party.

WHOEVER wishes to know how much Old Yale moves, and how much she intends to move, should read the articles by Professor Dwight in the late numbers of the *New Englander*. A new feature has just been developed. Graduates have hitherto had there a superior opportunity for the further prosecution of linguistic studies; but this has now been expanded into a regular department, with instruction in comparative philology, Sanscrit, Zend, Latin, Greek, Gothic, Anglo-Saxon, and all the Indo-Germanic languages, as also in the Semitic languages, and in Chinese and Japanese. The last, we believe, is a new field of instruction at Yale, and is under the direction of the learned librarian, Mr. Addison Van Name, one of the most promising young scholars in America.

THE furor excited by Mr. Mackaye's exposition of Delsarte's wonderful system of dramatic expression reminds us of the lines of Schiller, which in Bulwer's translation run somewhat in this way:

> "Ere Locke or Newton came, the sun
> Saw things by heart and genius done
> Which those great men have proved, on viewing,
> The possibility of doing!"

THE Post-office Department of the Dominion of Canada is going ahead of that of the Great Republic in its measures for the cheap accommodation of the public. With a revenue of little more than one million dollars, falling short of its expenditure by more than $100,000, it is about to introduce the "postal cards," to be sold, postage included, at one cent each. When once they are introduced, the people will raise the question why letters should be taxed two cents, when they weigh no more and require no more handling than postal cards. We should like to have the advocate for taxing letters for the sake of revenue answer that question. It is also stated, as evidence of the vigilance and fidelity of the employees in the Canadian post-office, that in a million registered letters in 1870 there were only 72 "casualties," and 60 of these were "made good by the postmasters." Has any American postmaster been known to make good a loss by registered letters?

MR. FRANCIS A. FOGG, having read, as he says, the circulars of Rufus Hatch on railroad frauds with much interest as to himself, has procured their publication in the form of letter-sheets, and is now sending them to the clergymen of the country, accompanied by an earnest address over his own signature, in which he entreats the ministry to wield their power and aid the financier in arousing public thought to the enormity and danger of these frauds. This, though a somewhat novel idea, is not necessarily a bad one. We do not see any reason why clergymen should not rebuke *railway* frauds in the pulpit, or anywhere else, just as readily and sharply as they do any other frauds. The fact that they are perpetrated by railway managers, cliques, and "rings" of plunderers, entitles them to no exemption from the condemnation of all honest men, including ministers. Of Mr. Hatch's general position, that stupendous frauds and iniquities, dangerous to the liberties and rights of the people, and detrimental to the public good, have crept into the railway system of this country, we have not a particle of doubt. Facts which are too evident to be disputed abundantly prove the existence of huge and increasing monopolies of railway wealth, unscrupulous in their means, grasping for power, and merciless in their exactions. They are increasing in strength, and indeed becoming a great politico-monetary power to control elections, influence legislation, and even decide causes on the bench of justice. The time has fully come when the general public should be thoroughly aroused to this state of things. The interests of the people demand an awakening to existing evils, and prompt remedies for their suppression; and there is no reason why the pulpit should not lend a helping hand, as it did during the war to the cause of patriotism, and as it did to the cause of liberty in the great struggle with slavery.

THE trial of Mr. Cheney resulted, as was expected, in a verdict by the Ecclesiastical Court advising his deposition. The following is the finding of the court:

> "That said Cheney is guilty on all the charges and specifications contained in the presentment; and, while, as presbyters in judgment on the conduct of another presbyter, we find our duty an exceedingly painful one, we feel obliged to state that, in our opinion, the canonical and ecclesiastical sentence of degradation from the ministry of the Church of God should be pronounced upon him."

All good Christians will sympathize with these tender-hearted judges in the suffering which they must have felt in coming to this conclusion. Sentence has not yet been pronounced upon Mr. Cheney, but it will doubtless follow within a few days. The pangs of Bishop Whitehouse in administering the judgment of the court will no doubt be even more acute than those of the judges.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH received one hundred and twenty-four members on Sunday last, one hundred and four by profession and twenty by letter. It has long been the custom in that church to defer the reception of new members until the first Sunday in May, gathering the fruit of the year in the time of early blossoms. The plain tabernacle of the Brooklyn preacher, never a somber place, is dressed for that day as for a festival, and welcomes the candidates with the bloom and the fragrance of many flowers. This great accession—large enough in itself to make three or four average frontier churches—shows that Plymouth church is not merely a preaching place, but a vigorous organism, and helps, perhaps, to verify the Scripture, which says, "To him that hath shall be given."

THE *Free Methodist* very freely states its opinions in regard to a recent utterance of Mr. Beecher, which, by the way, did *not* sanction fashionable dancing. But the *Free Methodist* is nothing if not extreme. It says:

> "Henry Ward Beecher is in favor of dancing, as will be seen by an article on our last page. We know of no man who is doing the cause of Jesus Christ greater harm than Henry Ward Beecher."

We published an editorial note the other day to this effect:

> "A Catholic paper boasts that the Harpers have paid dearly for their caricature of the Pope, published in the *Weekly*, a while ago. It says that their school-books have been thrown out of the New York public schools. This seems to be villainous intolerance. But even here the Catholics are in good Protestant company; for it is not long since the *Examiner and Chronicle* published a paragraph suggesting that Baptists should not purchase Dr. Williams's forthcoming 'History of the Baptists,' to be published by the Harpers, in revenge for Nast's caricature of the 'Baptist Bribe.' We really wish Catholics might have a monopoly of this sort of intolerance. Happily for the Baptists, the *Examiner and Chronicle* is alone; and, like other popes in these days, is comparatively harmless."

To which the *Examiner and Chronicle* replies:

> "Of course, the *Examiner and Chronicle* does no harm. Its vocation is to do good; and we must now admonish THE INDEPENDENT to take better care of its veracity. No paragraph was ever published in this journal suggesting that Baptists should not purchase Dr. Williams's forthcoming 'History of the Baptists.'"

The company of Romanists is corrupting the moral sense of the *Examiner and Chronicle*. It quibbles like a Jesuit. In that paper of March 16th, on the editorial page, in leaded type, among editorial items, appeared an item signed "A Baptist," which was clearly meant to suggest, in the least honorable way in the world—by indirection—that Baptists should not buy Dr. Williams's history. That our readers may judge of the animus of that item, and of the relative veracity of this paper and *The Examiner and Chronicle*, we reprint that paragraph:

> "It is known that the Harpers have a written contract with the Rev. Dr. Williams to furnish manuscript for a series of volumes of Baptist History. It is presumed that the volumes will be embellished with a variety of engravings. The first Baptist can have given to the public in *Harper's Weekly* for March 18th. We hope all Baptists will be careful to see it, as it will show the forwardness of the dawning millennium whose history they are about to publish."

THERE is at least one church in Massachusetts that would seem to be pretty well provided for in respect to things temporal. We allude to the Baptist church in Billerica, for whose benefit the Hon. Thomas Talbot is said to have built an edifice, at the cost of $12,000, and secured an income of $5,000 annually for the support of the preacher. We imagine that this church will not find it difficult to secure the services of an able and competent preacher. At any rate, Mr. Talbot evidently means that he shall be well paid for his labor of love. It is a pity he does not know that such a bequest is the shortest road to church destruction.

THE bequest of Mr. J. A. S. White, of Wallsfield, Vt., recently deceased, which, in a contingency, provides that seventy-five thousand dollars shall be paid to the University of Vermont, for the aid of indigent students, declares that no colored student shall ever receive any assistance from this fund. Every man has the legal right to bestow his property according to his own choice; yet this exclusion of colored students from the benefits of his bequest pretty conclusively shows that Mr. White, during his lifetime, must have been afflicted with negrophobia. If so, the disease has probably not given him any trouble since his death.

REV. WILLIAM ADAMS, D. D., of this city, one of its most beloved and popular preachers in the Presbyterian denomination, has gone to Europe for rest and relaxation. The good wishes of a host of friends will follow him. It is said, by the way, that Dr. Adams, by his prudence and the careful management of his private property and annual income, has become quite wealthy.

WHAT Elizabeth Stuart Phelps says in the *Woman's Journal* is so good, so golden that we wish we could copy every line of it. After pointing out the misfortune of the early relation of the anti-slavery reform to the churches, she

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mistakably in the direction of a more devout and fervid type of piety in the Unitarian churches. The conference resolved to begin to raise $100,000 to on no low the Chicago Divinity School, and adjourned with the doxology.

....The forty-third anniversary of the American Seaman's Friend Society was celebrated on Monday evening, at Association Hall. Mr. Wm. A. Booth the president, occupied the chair, and addresses were made by Rev. Edward Hopper, D. D., Rev. J. A. French, Rev. H. M. Gallaher, and Rev. N. H. Schenck, D.D. During the year the Society has extended its operations through South America and most of the European countries, and has 21 chaplains in the principal cities of the Union. It has sent 726 libraries to sea, on vessels carrying 17,861 men, making the total number of libraries sent out since the work was inaugurated, 13 years ago, 8,713, containing at least 180,000 volumes, and accessible in their frequent reshipments to 167,931 men. The Sailors' Home, in Cherry street, during the last year had 1,932 boarders; an increase of 397 over the past year, and of 999 over the previous year. There have been deposited with the superintendent for safe keeping $43,411; of which $34,140 were sent to relatives, and $8,310 placed in savings banks. During the existence of the Home, it has saved to seamen and their families $1,500,000. The Saturday-evening prayer-meeting is well attended. The total expense for the year ending May 1 was $63,830; receipts, $60,360; indebtedness $3,470.

....The Home Missionary Society celebrated its 45th anniversary on Sunday evening last in the Broadway Tabernacle, with a sermon by Professor Bartlett, of Chicago. During the past year the society has employed 940 ministers in twenty-nine states and territories. Three ministers have preached to colored congregations, and forty-two in foreign languages; 1,957 congregations have been supplied in whole or in part; the number of pupils in Sabbath-schools is 71,550. During the year 96 churches have been organized, and 43 have been self-supporting. Revivals of religion are reported in 90 churches, and 407 missionaries report 2,921 hopeful conversions. Receipts for the past year, $246,567; expenditures, $263,617; leaving $16,028 still due to missionaries for labor performed. Appropriations made and falling due amount to $118,856, making the total pledges $164,486; to meet which there is a balance in the treasury of $20.19. The Northern Pacific Railroad pledges to the society, for the encouragement of its missionary work, liberal grants of land for churches and parsonages.

....Our antipodes have their own religious excitements. In Paramatta, near Sydney, New South Wales, Mr. William Lorando Jones, sculptor, and member of the Royal Society of Arts, has been convicted of blasphemy, and sentenced to be imprisoned and kept at hard labor for two years and to pay a fine of £500. The accusation against him was that he had questioned the morality of some parts of the Old Testament, and that he had spoken of Moses as "a cruel old wretch." Two local preachers and the police sergeant of the town were witnesses against him; the latter of whom testified, however, that he spoke of God with reverence, and of Jesus Christ as "a good man." This severe sentence was given, in the words of the judge, "to check infidelity." It would be difficult, we should think, to contrive a better method of propagating infidelity. Public meetings have been held in Sydney to protest against the sentence, and it is likely that the governor will speedily release Mr. Jones.

....The Union Theological Seminary celebrated its thirty-fifth anniversary on Monday evening last, at the Madison Square Presbyterian church, Prof. Schaff presiding. Five members of the graduating class (numbering 32) made brief addresses in the following order: Teunis S. Hamlin, of Ypsilanti, Mich., on "Culture in its True Idea"; J. Henry House, of Painesville, Ohio, on "The Inspiration of a Controlling Faith"; George S. Payson, of New York City, on "The Patience of the Ancient of Days"; George N. Snyder, of Elmsford. N. Y., on "Does a Minister Work?" John H. Worcester, of Brattleboro, Vt., on "Scientific Fatalism." The diplomas to the graduating class were distributed by Rev. Mr. Payson, and Prof. Schaff made the annual address.

....The union of the Methodist bodies in Canada makes haste slowly. At the recent meeting of the Wesleyan conference of the M. E. Church the subject was treated rather coolly, and the Wesleyan papers say that, if other conferences treat the question in the same manner, it will defeat the present movement for organic union. It is also alleged by the Wesleyans that some of the leading men of the other branch are opposed to any union except all the other bodies are willing to become Episcopal Methodists. They have doubtless been reminded of Wendell Phillips's story of the discontented wife, who said that she had always heard that the man and his wife were both one in the eyes of the law, and she supposed they were; but *the man was the one.*

....Dr. Schulte, professor of canon law at Prague, has written a pamphlet on the "Power of Popes over Princes, Countries, Nations, and Individuals," in which he says:

"I know that many bishops find no evidence for Papal Infallibility in Scripture and tradition. I know dozens of most worthy priests and distinguished teachers of theology, *including those who have formerly accepted the dogma or hold their peace*, who are of the same mind, and can give legal proof of it. Among all the ecclesiastic authorities capable of forming a judgment whom I have met for a long time past I do not know twelve who are not of the same opinion."

Dr. Schulte may as well pack his valuables and prepare to follow Döllinger.

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News of the Week.

THE struggle between the Government troops and the Communists still goes on, but for the past week nothing has transpired to materially alter the situation as described in our last issue. The effort then making on the part of the insurgents to regain possession of Fort D'Issy appears to have been successful, for the work, whose guns were subsequently unspiked, has since feebly responded to the fire of the Government batteries. However, the fort is nearly surrounded by the Versaillists, and is hence practically isolated. The insurgents also made an attempt to retake Les Moulineaux, but were repulsed with heavy loss. This affair, with the capture of Clamart railway station by the Government troops, in which 300 insurgents were killed, constitute the only infantry fights of moment recorded during the past week. At Neuilly the opposing forces still maintain the same relative positions as before. Marshal McMahon is gradually advancing his batteries against the works of the insurgents, and the severity of their fire is steadily increasing. He has also invested Fort Ivry, on the extreme left of the Commune line, and is directing a heavy fire against its walls. Should either this work or Fort D'Issy fall, it will necessitate the speedy withdrawal of the Communist forces to the ramparts of the city, and to place it within the power of McMahon to deliver a direct assault upon the inner defenses. The Versaillists have established batteries on the Island of St. Germain, in the Seine, from which they can shell the insurgent gunboats on the river. The principal barricades within the city are rapidly being transformed into strong earthworks. The Commune has deposed Gen. Cluseret from the office of minister of war, and succeeded him by Gen. Rossel. The charge brought against Cluseret was that by negligence he had endangered the safety of Fort D'Issy....At the present writing there appears to be a strong probability that the Germans may soon interfere to suppress the insurrection. A few days since Prince Bismarck and Jules Favre had an interview at Frankfort in reference to the payment of the first installment of the indemnity, now overdue. M. Favre declared that it was impossible for France in her present condition to pay the installment, and asked an extension of time, offering as an equivalent a commercial treaty with Germany and an advantageous arrangement of the Eastern Railway question. M. Favre also requested that the German troops should give up the forts now held by them on the eastern side of Paris, that they may be occupied by the Versaillist forces, for more advantageous operations against the insurgents. Bismarck refused these requests, and insisted on strict and immediate compliance with the terms of peace. He suggested the loan should be negotiated in Germany and to the amount of $500. The insinuation against him was that he had questioned the morality of some parts of the Old Testament, and that he had spoken of Moses as "a cruel old wretch." Two local preachers and the police sergeant of the town were witnesses against him; the latter of whom testified, however, that he spoke of God with reverence, and of Jesus Christ as "a good man." This severe sentence was given, in the words of the judge, "to check infidelity." It would be difficult, we should think, to contrive a better method of propagating infidelity. Public meetings have been held in Sydney to protest against the sentence, and it is likely that the governor will speedily release Mr. Jones.

....The Union Theological Seminary celebrated its thirty-fifth anniversary on Monday evening last, at the Madison Square Presbyterian church, Prof. Schaff presiding. Five members of the graduating class (numbering 32) made brief addresses in the following order: Teunis S. Hamlin, of Ypsilanti, Mich., on "Culture in its True Idea"; J. Henry House, of Painesville, Ohio, on "The Inspiration of a Controlling Faith"; George S. Payson, of New York City, on "The Patience of the Ancient of Days"; George N. Snyder, of Elmsford. N. Y., on "Does a Minister Work?" John H. Worcester, of Brattleboro, Vt., on "Scientific Fatalism." The diplomas to the graduating class were distributed by Rev. Mr. Payson, and Prof. Schaff made the annual address.

....The union of the Methodist bodies in Canada makes haste slowly. At the recent meeting of the Wesleyan conference of the M. E. Church the subject was treated rather coolly, and the Wesleyan papers say that, if other conferences treat the question in the same manner, it will defeat the present movement for organic union. It is also alleged by the Wesleyans that some of the leading men of the other branch are opposed to any union except all the other bodies are willing to become Episcopal Methodists. They have doubtless been reminded of Wendell Phillips's story of the discontented wife, who said that she had always heard that the man and his wife were both one in the eyes of the law, and she supposed they were; but *the man was the one.*

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....The Woman's Suffrage bill was also defeated in the House.

....The Italian Senate has adopted the Papal Guarantee bill, after making some slight amendments. It now returns to the House of Deputies for their concurrence.

....A bill is before the German Parliament providing for the annexation of the recently acquired provinces of Alsace and Lorraine.

Publisher's Department.

RESPONSIBLE ADVERTISING AGENCIES are a great advantage to both advertiser and publisher. That of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York, is considered by many the most complete establishment of the kind in the United States.

HYMN BOOKS.

A PUBLISHING firm of this city has acquired a very wide reputation as manufacturers of the school-books which all our *children study*. In each branch and grade of instruction they have issued a work which, if not the very best of its kind, is at least of rare merit. The accumulation of the splendid series bearing the imprint of A. S. Barnes & Co., and which we find described in their educational catalogue, has been no hasty or ill-considered operation; but during a long term of years it has been gathered by laying under contribution, as occasion offered, the ripest minds that adorn American pedagogy.

This labor, which seems to have been one of love as well as profit, having been accomplished by the completion of such a series, the Messrs. Barnes, in seeking new channels for their enterprise, have fixed upon the specialty of church hymn and tune-books, and to their efforts the extensive introduction and rapid growth of "congregational singing" is largely due. The pioneer work was Henry Ward Beecher's "Plymouth Collection." The idea of "singing like Beecher's" took; an immense number of churches adopted the work.

People who never imagined they could sing began to pick out the notes for themself, and to join in the general voice of praise. The silent and indifferent were so no longer. In at least one portion of the service the congregation, as well as the minister and choir, could audibly worship.

The popular education resulting from this step forward naturally begot a taste for variety, and a variety in tastes among singers. Different denominations also called for separate books appropriate to their peculiar wants. In response, the press of A. S. Barnes & Co. has been busy in delivering to us such works as the "Baptist Collection," "Songs of the Church," "Songs for the Sanctuary," "Hymns of the Church," "Episcopal Common Praise," etc. Our readers will recognize in these, with the Plymouth Collection, the principal publications in this department. The wonderful success of "Songs for the Sanctuary" is well known. "Hymns of the Church" is also remarkable for the exquisitely tasteful and classical character of its selections. It has been adopted by the Synod of the Reformed Church in America for all churches of that denomination. "Episcopal Common Praise" is, of course, the standard service, with all its chants, psalms, and hymns set to music.

Not weary with well-doing, however, A. S. Barnes & Co. have now in press no less than three new works, each of which will take a high position of its own. These are the "Church Hymn and Tune Book" (undenominational), by such distinguished scholars and compilers as Rev. Drs. Hitchcock, Eddy, and Schaff; the "Baptist Praise Book," by Drs. Levy and Fish; and the "Social Hymn and Tune Book," for lecture-rooms and informal gatherings, by a committee of the Reformed Church.

Neither are our friends content with providing *music* for the sanctuary, for we hear it whispered that they are to publish the Episcopal Prayer Book of the future. But that is a profound secret, which should not have been mentioned. Here is a bone, though, which we expect will be very publicly picked before many months have passed.

THE WOVEN WIRE MATTRESS.

We are confident that our readers will not consider that an impertinent question is asked in another column by the Woven Wire Mattress Company when they fully understand the *merits* of this remarkable bed. These, however, must be seen and felt to be appreciated, and we recommend our friends to test their good qualities by not merely seeing, but by using them. We notice some remarks we made a few weeks ago are quoted in their advertisement; but we are entirely willing to reiterate them, and state that, for the advantages one gets, the Wire Mattress is as cheap a bed as any one ought to care to buy, if he wants a nice article at all.

Send to GEO. C. PERKINS, Secretary, Hartford, Conn., for a 32-page Illustrated Catalogue.

DR. D. G. FARWELL, of this city, has established a first-class drug store at the corner of Broadway and Amity street, New York, where he will, doubtless, by the same attention to business and suavity of manner that won him so many friends and patrons while in business here, meet with deserved success. Our New York neighbors will soon learn, as we of Brooklyn long since found out, that to procure a glass of soda in the highest perfection they must go to Farwell's.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

STUDY AND TRAVEL IN EUROPE FOR BOYS.

PROFESSOR PECK will receive a few additions to his class of boys for Germany until the 5th of June. His plan is admirable, and cannot fail to meet with favor. Address Box 2892, New York.

HAWK, HAWK, SPIT, SPIT, BLOW, BLOW, and disgust everybody with the offensive odor from your Catarrh, just because some old fogy doctor, who has not discovered and will not believe that the world moves, tells you that it cannot be cured. The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to R. V. Pierce, M.D., 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., for it.

"ON TRIAL."—Readers of THE INDEPENDENT wishing to "*try*" that first-class Pictorial $3 Magazine, THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, may have it "*On Trial*" half a year for $1; or it will be sent with THE INDEPENDENT to new subscribers a year for $4.50, by addressing, at once, S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

WATER PIPE.—In another column, under the head of "a great want supplied," a Metal Sanitary Water Pipe is advertised. If its merits are all that is claimed for it, it is certainly worthy of the attention of those wanting such a pipe.

FOR MOTH-PATCHES, FRECKLES, and Tan use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. It is reliable and harmless. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Depot, 49 Bond st., New York.

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SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

NOTICES.

THE DAILY GENERAL ASSEMBLY JOURNAL.—Subscriptions may be sent to DEY & BELDEN, Chicago, up to May 16th.

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WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
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Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. *Scrofula, Scrofula, Consumption, Glandular Diseases, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Sores in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Rheumatism, Eruptions upon the Face, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancer, Canker in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges. Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonderful Medicine. In fact, *in a few days* we will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.*
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Book Table.

CULTURE AND RELIGION.*

PRINCIPAL SHAIRP, whose little book with the above title has been recently published in this country, was one of Arnold's pupils at Rugby, and afterward a teacher in the same school. He is a graduate of Oxford University, where he belonged in the same set with Arthur Hugh Clough and Matthew and Thomas Arnold. His Scotch parentage and his Oxford culture have combined to render him one of the brightest and broadest of modern religious writers. His name has hitherto been unknown on this side the ocean; but, if this little volume reaches all the people who ought to read it, and who would find assurance of their faith in the calm atmosphere of its pages, he will soon have almost as many friends in America as George MacDonald or Frederick Robertson. The five lectures which the book contains were delivered on five successive Saturdays, to the students of the United College, of which Mr. Shairp is principal. The first discusses "The Aim of Culture—its Relation to Religion." The definition of culture is admirable, and the defense of liberal education as against the theories of the specialists is masterly. The second and third lectures are devoted to a criticism of the scientific theory of culture, as proposed by Mr. Huxley, and the literary theory, of which Mr. Matthew Arnold is the great apostle. The hard Scotch sense of the author finds excellent exercise in the dissection of these theories and the exposure of their weak points. The fourth lecture treats in a most sympathetic and helpful way of the "Hindrances to Spiritual Growth"; and the fifth points out some of the practical methods by which religion and culture may be combined. As an antidote to the doubt which disturbs the minds of many Christian scholars, we know of nothing so wholesome and comforting as this little book. The secret misgivings and troubles of the minds of this class the author knows perfectly, either from intuition or experience; and he knows, too, the source of the trouble, and the word that must be spoken to soothe it. The spirit of the book is one of the utmost reverence, yet of unflinching courage. The problems of modern thought are discussed with perfect frankness. All that Huxley and Darwin have contributed to the sum of knowledge is cordially recognized; the view that is taken is inclusive, rather than exclusive. If some of those well-meaning rich men who have distributed to college students huge editions of books which were so stupid as to be almost sublime could be induced to present a copy of this book to the members of the senior classes in our American colleges, they would atone for some of their former inflictions and contribute in a most effective way to the growth of high culture and pure religion.

* CULTURE AND RELIGION, IN SOME OF THEIR RELATIONS. By J. C. SHAIRP, Principal of the United College of St. Salvator, St. Leonard, and St. Andrews. [Reprinted from the Edinburgh edition.] New York: Hurd & Houghton.

MAGAZINES.

The Religious Magazine and Monthly Review for May opens with a critical examination of the Book of Jonah by Dr. F. H. Hedge, which is followed by a most appreciative review by the editor of George Macdonald's work on "The Miracles of our Lord." The following words about Macdonald's theological status will have interest for the constantly enlarging circle of his readers:

"We have not yet got over the fashion, perhaps a wise one, of asking to what school a new writer in theology belongs. If asked of Macdonald, it is hard to reply—not that he is an original, but that no classification entirely covers him. If the question were, Who is his teacher? the reply is easier. Macdonald has evidently studied the works of Maurice, and found in him all the inspiration and guidance that one man can find in another. But to what school does Maurice belong? He is not Calvinistic nor Unitarian; he is not Rationalistic, for he believes in miracles; his clear and hard realism looks away from mysticism. It is at the feet of this great nondescript in theology that Macdonald has sat, in the unrecognized company of Tennyson, Ruskin, Arnold, and many others of the most serious thinkers of England—interpreters of a voice that has not the art to vesach the popular ear. In the same way, it is difficult to assign to Macdonald a place in any school of theological opinion. He is not Calvinistic; his entire writings are a passionate protest against Calvinism. He is not a Unitarian, as he holds to the unqualified fact of the Incarnation. Nor is he a Rationalist; his reception of the Scriptures is childlike in its simplicity. He presses into the face of mystery and falls before it with faith, rather than strives to bring it within the compass of reason. Having been born north of the Tweed, he is not troubled by other mysticism than is afforded by a sound imagination; clear Scotch perception marks every page of his writings. We must be content to read him without classification, except that broadest and yet most definite one—Christian."

In which category, O, gentle critic, let us hope that our names may all be written! Among other good articles is a Fast Day sermon, by Dr. Bartol, on "National Aggrandizement," and a tolerant and devout essay upon the "Unitarian Denomination," by the editor.

The Quarterly Review of the Evangelical Lutheran Church has for its leading article a learned and thorough examination of "The Theistic Argument from Final Causes," in which the validity of that argument is stoutly maintained; and the belief is expressed that, in spite of all that has been said about its inconclusiveness, this argument will continue to be appealed to with confidence in our searchings after God. "The Proposed Religious Amendment to the Constitution" is discussed and repudiated; "Union in the Lutheran Church" upon a conservative basis is advocated; and "The Pastor of the Future" is happily described by Rev. C. A. Stork, who prophesies that the coming parson will be more of an administrator than a preacher; that his great work will be to organize and direct the Christian activities of his parish. If anything more sensible has been written on this subject, we have not read it. Take a sample:

"Newman Hall preaches in Surrey Chapel, where Rowland Hill, a man of ten times his pulpit power, once preached; but the work done for Christ by Newman Hall is tenfold greater than that wrought by his eloquent predecessor. He preaches through the organization that he has developed and inspires and administers; through his Benevolent Society, relieving the sick poor at their dwellings, and reaching eight hundred cases yearly; through his Christian Instruction Society, visiting all the neighborhood with tract distribution; his Dorcas and Female Clothing Societies for poor women; his School of Industry for the training of neglected girls; his Sunday-school Society, with its four hundred and seventeen teachers; his open-air meetings and lodging-house prayer-meetings, conducted by laymen; his popular week lectures and musical entertainments for the working classes; his Young Men's Christian Association—through all of which it is calculated that not less than two hundred thousand are annually brought under the influence of Christianity. Now, it is true that this is an eminent instance of the power of the minister as organizer and administrator. But conceive once what the influence of Newman Hall would be if his strength were solely or mainly in the pulpit. Shear away from him the organizing, administering work which has made Surrey Chapel such a camp of Christian forces; and then, by the contrast, learn what might be the efficiency in his sphere, and according to his opportunities and capacities, of the minister who now is putting the best of his strength and hope into his pulpit work.

* * * * *

"Clearly, I think the business of preaching in a settled church, and for a man of ordinary power, is not chief, but subordinate. If, as pastors, we can find something for every man to do, can mark out each one's place, and rouse an individual interest in specific Christian work, we shall have no trouble in finding interested hearers. But simply to preach from Sunday to Sunday to a people, as one lectures to a lyceum, with no other immediate objective point than to say something fresh and stirring, is of all work the most depressing. It is no wonder that the modern minister is ever seeking some new place. There is nothing in the way of means that can freshen the pulpit like bringing it into direct contact with the co-operative work of the pews. The organizing, administrative preacher will never be dull to his colaborers; and his work with them, and through them, will most rapidly increase the number of those who, from an interest in the work of Christ, will find an interest in the word of Christ."

Old and New for May comes to our table promptly on the first day of the month. The present number, without any article of great note, has several that are well worth reading. Dr. Ezra S. Gannett pays a hearty and appreciative tribute to the late George Ticknor. Mrs. Stowe continues "Pink and White Tyranny." J. P. Lesley gives a short account of the "Papyrus Prisse," as being, "no doubt, the earliest Scripture discovered." Fred. W. Loring continues his story of "Two College Friends." "Jesus and the Christ" is a paper in which Mr. D. A. Wasson undertakes to show that the "Christ" of Paul was by no means the "Jesus" of the Evangelists; but simply "an imperishable synthesis of spiritual truth." Paul represents a new stage in the progress of the Christian idea, and when we reach it "the limits of literal history are here left behind, and we are now to be present at that sublime act, the making of future history out of ideal belief." The whole article is a very good illustration of the processes through which an honest mind may pass when it comes to ignore the obvious interpretation of established historical facts, and substitute for them a figment of its own making. The departments of the magazine called "The Examiner," "Fine Arts," and "Record of Progress" are always among the best things in it, and are this month better than usual.

—*Hunt's Merchants' Magazine Very Book* for 1871, published by William B. Dana & Co., Nos. 79 and 81 William Street, New York, is a volume of 452 pages, filled with a large mass of statistics in respect to finance and trade. In its table of contents we have a financial review for 1870 of the debt and finances of each state, banking, railroads and telegraphs, population, etc., of Europe and America, trade and commerce, cotton, commercial reports, acts of Congress in the session of 1870, biographical sketches of several eminent men, and a year book miscellany. This is the first volume of a series proposed to be published yearly by Messrs. Dana & Co., in place of *Hunt's Merchants' Magazine*, that was formerly issued each month. We regard it as a decided improvement upon the monthly magazine. The present volume is an admirable compendium of financial and commercial statistics.

LITERARY ITEMS.

THE Appletons announce for publication in May a variety of important works. First in importance is their issue of the *American Annual Cyclopedia* for 1870, which is the most complete and satisfactory annual record ever attempted in this country. The present volume will be of more than usual interest, containing the returns of the last census and an account of the recent war in Europe. Early in the month the firm will publish Prof. Tyndall's contributions to English periodicals, under the title *Fragments of Science for Unscientific People*.

Other announcements are: a revised edition of Winthrop Sargent's *Life of Andre*; the complete medical works of the late Sir James Y. Simpson; Dr. Wm. Strond's famous *Treatise on the Physical Cause of the Death of Christ*; Forsyth's *Novels and Novelists of the Eighteenth Century*, a work written with particular reference to the illustration of the morals and manners of that period; and a volume of anecdotes concerning persons great and small, under the title *Fifty Years' Reminiscences*, by Mark Boyd.

"The American Social Science Association" is developing an admirable turn for practical work. Its recently published "Hand-book for Emigrants to the United States" is to be followed by a series of short popular tracts on various topics, under the general subject of *Health*. A list of subjects is announced on which essays are invited, prizes of $50 being offered for the successful ones. Particulars may be learned from publishers for the Association, Hurd & Houghton.

Dodd & Mead will soon publish "a religious novel" entitled *The American Cardinal*. It is written by a prominent Episcopalian clergyman, and deals with the questions at issue between Popery and Protestantism. The same publishers will shortly issue a new volume of *Plain Papers for Home Reading*, by Rev. Dr. John Hall.

The publishers of *Scribner's Monthly* send us choice proof impressions of the portraits of Dorsey and Hastings, and of Mr. Moran's drawing of the great canyon of the Yellowstone, taken from the May number of the magazine. The *Book-Buyer* states that Edward Eggleston's stories, published from time to time in the *Monthly*, have been more extensively copied than any other short stories except Bret Harte's.

country.

Some of the more important announcements for May, besides those we have separately named, are President McCosh's lectures on *Christianity and Positivism* (Carters); Mrs. L. M. Child's *The Children of Mount Desert and other Stories* (C. S. Francis); *Life and Times of Henry, Lord Brougham*, written by himself, *Part Light*, a second volume of Jacob Abbott's "Science for the Young" (Harpers); *My Last Cruise*, a profusely illustrated account of visits to the Malay and Loo Choo Islands, the coasts of China, Japan, and adjacent regions, by J. W. Habersham (Lippincotts); *Orthodox Congregationalism and the Sects*, by Rev. Dr. Dorus Clark, and *A Hand-book of English Literature*, by F. H. Underwood (Lee & Shepard); and, not to extend the list, *Ten Great Religions*, by Rev. James Freeman Clarke, and a new edition of Longfellow's *Poets and Poetry of Europe* (James K. Osgood & Co.).

Readers of THE INDEPENDENT will be glad to know that our valuable contributor, "H. H.," is preparing for the press a new edition of her little volume of poems recently published. It will contain several of her best pieces, which have appeared in our columns since the former edition was issued.

Scribner, Welford & Co. have issued *Sartor Resartus* in a neat and convenient volume, and at the low price of ninety cents. It is the first volume of a cheap uniform edition of Carlyle's works, which are to be completed in about thirty volumes, of the same size and price as this.

We have hope for American art. The London *Graphic*, which is good authority, says that the illustrations in *Scribner's Monthly* are quite up to the European standard.

—*The Commercial Laws of the States*, published at the office of the *Bankers' Magazin*, No. 23 Murray street, New York, is a summary of the laws of the several states of the Union in respect to arrest, assignments, attachments, collections, commercial paper, corporations, depositions, dower, deeds, damages on bills, execution, exemption, factors and consignees, false pretenses, homesteads, imprisonment for debt, interest, usury, liens, statutes of limitation, receivers, redemption, stay laws, partnership, the rights of married women, etc. It contains a large amount of information, compiled from the statutes of the several states and brought within a narrow compass. Business men and bankers will find the work useful in settling a variety of practical questions that affect their monetary interests; and even lawyers may consult this compilation to advantage.

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TWENTY COPIES, one year, to one post-office (we writing the names of subscribers on each paper), with an extra copy for the year, and a copy of each of Pomeroy's two books, "SENSE" and "NONSENSE," to the getter-up of the club.....$40 00

THIRTY COPIES, one year, to one post-office (we writing the names of subscribers on each paper), with two extra copies for the year, and a copy of each of Pomeroy's books, "SENSE" and "NONSENSE," and "SATURDAY NIGHT," a new book just published, to the getter-up of the club.....$60 00

Or, to FREE MASONS procuring clubs of the Craft, Masonic works equal in value to those specified above, especially selected to suit their desire, from any of the standard publications of the Masonic Publishing Co., of which, on request, catalogues will be sent.

WILLCOX & GIBBS
Sewing Machines
AS PREMIUMS:

For fifty-six subscribers, with $112,
A $56 MACHINE.
For sixty subscribers, with $120,
A $60 MACHINE.
For sixty-five subscribers, with $130,
A $65 MACHINE.
For one hundred subscribers, with $200,
A $100 MACHINE.

Important Notice!

If you cannot conveniently raise subscribers enough to entitle you to a machine, as a premium, send what you can, with two dollars for each subscriber so sent, and the balance in cash, for such priced machine as you may desire, when the paper and machine will be sent as directed.

For example, where thirty subscribers and $60 are sent, it will require $20 in cash, in addition to the subscription money, to purchase a $56 machine; or, for forty subscribers and $80, $16 additional will be required to purchase the same priced machine; and so on in proportion.

We offer these unrivaled machines, believing them to be the simplest, most durable, useful, and desirable sewing machines in the world, with a view to giving workingmen or deserving women a chance to obtain a machine for much less money than in any other possible way.

In many cases a few gentlemen might, by sending their names to us as subscribers, receive for themselves THE DEMOCRAT each week, and a machine for some poor widow or other deserving woman, thus giving her the power to care for herself and family and live independent.

Each machine we send out will be *perfect*, and of the very best.

POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT
AS AN
ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IS NOT SURPASSED BY ANY PAPER IN THIS COUNTRY.

Read the following Certificates in Evidence:

OFFICE OF THE COMMONWEALTH CO-OPERATIVE CO.,
128 Chambers Street,
New York, January 31, 1871.

C. P. Sykes, Esq., Publisher Pomeroy's Democrat,
105 Nassau Street:

DEAR SIR:—Having advertised extensively in POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT during the past year, and with eyes-terly gratifying results, we take great pleasure in saying that we have found it to be the very best journal to advertise in.

We have advertised considerably in other papers at the same time, but have invariably received the greatest return from POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT.

In consideration of the above facts, and owing to the immense general circulation and very liberal rates of your paper, we cheerfully recommend it to advertisers.

Yours very respectfully, etc.,
ORSON PERSE, President.
S. N. CLARK, Secretary.

M. M. Pomeroy, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—Having during the last four years advertised extensively in all the leading papers, and expended more money in bringing our business before the public than any other house (with one or two exceptions) in New York, our experience has been that POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT is the *very best* advertising medium in the United States, and we can with entire confidence recommend the PEMOCRAT to all business men as the best paper on which to place their advertising patronage.

C. E. COLLINS & CO.,
Watch Manufacturers,
No. 335 Broadway, New York.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 30th, 1871.

To Whom it May Concern:

This is to certify that I have advertised in POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT, and consider it one of the VERY BEST mediums in this country to advertise in, and take great pleasure in recommending it to all advertisers.

H. T. HELMBOLD.

OPERA HOUSE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
HAMILTON, OHIO, February 14, 1871.

C. P. Sykes, Esq., Publisher of Pomeroy's Democrat:

DEAR SIR:—Having advertised the HAMILTON Opera House drawing in some three hundred leading newspapers throughout the country, I have now great pleasure in saying that no greater benefits have accrued to us from the advertisement printed in your valuable journal than from any of those published in the other papers. We have received in one day as high as $120 from the effects of which stated that they had seen our advertisement in POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT.

J. R. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

M. M. Pomeroy, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR:—I have received a flood of letters from persons in all parts of the country, stating that they have read our advertisement in POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT, and hence they wish to do business with us. I do not think that we have had more direct benefit from those advertisements than from all others combined during the last year; and I sincerely recommend POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT as the most valuable medium with which I am know in the United States. We have advertised very extensively in leading papers and periodicals.

Yours truly,
J. B. REYNERS,
President Hercules Mutual Life Assurance Society of the United States.

NEW YORK, February 9th, 1871.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
261 and 263 Broadway,
NEW YORK, February 20th, 1871.

C. P. Sykes, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—We take great pleasure in stating that we consider POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT a first-class paper for publisher, a very valuable medium for advertising.

Very respectfully,
WM. H. BEERS,
Vice-President.

NEW YORK CITY, February 20th, 1871.

M. M. Pomeroy, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—It affords us much pleasure to inform you that the advertisement of our business in your paper has brought us more letters and orders than through any other advertising medium; and we can safely say that nearly every mail brings us orders, or letters by mail are from parties who say they saw our advertisement in POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT.

Most truly yours,
GEO. R. DUNN,
General Agent of the King Washer, 563 Broadway, New York.

AGENCY OF THE NORTH WESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF MILWAUKEE, WIS.
NEW YORK, February, 21st, 1871.

M. M. Pomeroy, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—We take pleasure in stating that we have always noticed the most marked benefit derived from our advertisement in your paper, and believe it to be one of the best mediums in the country to advertise in.

MUSSELL & PETTASCH.

CHICAGO, February 28, 1871.

M. M. Pomeroy:

DEAR SIR:—Allow me to say a good word for your *Democrat* as an advertising medium.

In your issue of January 15th was a *first-time* notice of Frank Howard's song, "Guess Who?" with my address appended in such a manner that I could tell every communication received from that source.

Up to date I have received from it *thirty-four money letters* and four of inquiry! I doubt if there is another paper in the United States that would have brought such returns from so small a notice.

I am, etc., T. W. MARTIN, Agent.

LIST OF CLUBS.

Read the following list of Clubs received at the office of POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT for the month of January, 1871. Mention is made only of money letters containing ten or more dollars, as there would not be space enough in the whole of an ordinary newspaper to mention the thousands which are received containing smaller sums:

Name.	*Post-office.*	*State.*	*Amount.*
A. W.	Clark City	Cal	$20 00
C. H. M.	Plymouth	Conn	20 00
J. H.	Chicago	Ill	20 00
O. C. S.	Mt. Auburn	Ill	20 00
R. G.	Huntsville	Ill	20 00
W. M. O.	Port Byron	Ill	22 00
D. D.	Rochester	Ind	14 00
G. F. W.	Lisbon	Iowa	40 00
C. H. H.	Bonaparte	Iowa	20 00
T. A. N. W.	Maquoketa	Iowa	20 00
A. L.	Logan	Iowa	11 50
G. C. H.	Sandwich	Mass	41 00
W. A.	Allegan	Mich	22 00
J. H.	Pine Knob	Mich	20 00
W. W. G.	Luka	Miss	16 00
R. C.	Hannibalville	N. Y	20 00
O. G.	Sonda Station	N. Y	30 00
J. D.	Binghamton	N. Y	20 00
A. T. H.	Collins	N. Y	20 00
J. B.	Elmira	N. Y	20 00
J. W. S.	Greene	N. Y	21 00
S. C.	Corvallis	Oregon	20 00
S. C.	Lima	Ohio	20 00
Z. T. D.	Hillsborough	Ohio	20 00
J. D. S.	North East	Pa	20 00
C. H.	Sugar Grove	Pa	20 00
C. H.	Montrose	Pa	20 00
T. S.	Molotzan	R. I	10 00
J. D.	Springfield	Tenn	20 00
D. M. P.	Salmon City	Idaho	20 25
J. M. B.	Shark	N. Y	20 00
W. H. M.	Rough and Ready	Ky	18 00
J. M.	Somerville	Md	20 00
M. C. H.	Springfield	Mass	20 00
T. O.	Mt. Clemens	Mich	20 00
H. S. P.	Saugatuck	Mich	20 00
J. H.	Hasting	Mich	20 00
W. W.	Port Allegheny	Mich	20 00
C. W.	Clay	N. Y	20 00
C. W.	Rigby	N. Y	20 00
F. Z.	E. Hamburg	N. Y	20 00
J. H.	Greenville	N. Y	20 00
S. E. S. H. N.	White's Corners	N. Y	60 00
J. M.	Nashville	N. Y	20 00
M. C. F.	Rome	N. Y	20 00
T. H.	Bellwaville	N. Y	20 00
M. S. Jr.	Worcester	N. Y	18 00
J. P.	Potsdam	N. Y	20 00
R. B. C.	Kanaskeles	N. Y	20 00
J. S.	Camden	N. Y	20 00
H. Y. M.	Dustin	N. J	20 00
W. C.	Johnstonburg	Pa	20 00
W. C. H.	Columbus	Pa	20 00
T. J.	Auburn	Ind	40 00
S. W. R.	Auburn	Ind	20 00
M. D.	Leon	Iowa	20 00
S. B. H.	Hamilton	Iowa	20 00
J. W.	Davenport	Iowa	20 00
J. D. S.	Augusta	Mich	20 00
M. D. T.	Alma	Mich	40 00
J. M.	Mendon	Mich	20 00
W. D.	Salem	Mich	20 00
J. S.	Maryville	Nevada	20 00
E. V. P.	Bowlesville	N. Y	22 00
S. V. S.	Bloomfield	N. Y	20 00
D. P.	Montgomery	N. Y	20 00
D. N. S.	Dobson	N.

Farm and Garden.

WINDOW GARDENING.

HANGING BASKETS—THEIR CONSTRUCTION AND CULTURE.

These graceful and pleasing decorations have become so universally adopted, and so many pretty inventions have been made in their construction, that our readers may like to possess an account of them. They are considered as a modern arrangement; but in reading of the observance of the Jewish rural festival—the Passover—we learn that plants and bouquets, richly and tastefully arranged, were placed in vases, which were suspended from the branches forming the roof of the leafy tabernacle, which was formed of branches of the palm, cedar, willow, and oak, so cut as to prevent their withering for seven days.

The florists offer us hanging baskets in various forms, and these, made of Japanese ware and terra-cotta, are very desirable; but we have a preference for home manufactures, and delight more in the work of our own hands than in the costly wares of the shops.

The baskets or vases that are made of non-porous ware will not grow plants to perfection. There is no outlet or drainage, and no ventilation at the sides. And this is indispensable for plant culture. Without it the soil becomes sodden, and the roots will mold; but a space as large as the fist will obviate this difficulty in part.

Yet, to us, the more simple the structure of the basket the more graceful is the effect.

Baskets made out of wooden bowls, such as can be purchased at any country store, are very pretty. Four or five holes should be bored with a gimlet in the bottom or sides of the bowl. The best size is from twelve to sixteen inches in diameter, and holes must be bored on the upper edge at regular distances to hold the cords by which to suspend it. Three of them will support it.

When the holes are all prepared, the bowl should be ornamented, and so various are the methods that we can only give a few of them, and allow our fair readers to exercise their own ingenuity in constructing others. The gray and white lichens of the woods afford the easiest decoration. They can be fastened with glue or nailed on with small brads; or, if the stiff white mosses of the pine woods are used, they can be wet in water, which renders them pliable, and fastened on with thread copper wire, nailing nails on the inner edge of the bowl and at the bottom, around which to twist the wires. The contrast between the gray and white moss and the rich emerald or brightly variegated vines is very beautiful. We beg our readers who live near the pine woods to manufacture such a hanging basket. Planted with *Tradescantia zebrina* and the green-leaved variety of the same plant, mingled with soft hanging grasses, or the bright green of the Moneywort, the effect is particularly pleasing.

The most elaborate rustic hanging-baskets are made by nailing crooked branches and roots upon a wooden bowl, and using smaller stems for handles, twining them together. The roots of the common laurel are very pretty for this purpose, also those of the green briar, *Smilax rotundifolia*, which grow on the edges of woodlands and in fence-corners. They are very crooked and gnarled, and, when thoroughly washed and cleaned, can be nailed upon wooden bowls in grotesque and picturesque shapes. A coat of copal varnish, laid on over the whole, will give you as handsome a basket as the seedsmen can furnish.

Nearly all their catalogues have illustrations of these kinds of baskets, and a reference to them will teach you how to arrange the handles and to nail on the roots. The handles are more lasting if they are carried around the bowl and securely nailed at the bottom of it.

The wild grape-vine will also supply branches which will ornament the bowls. Do not remove the rough bark, unless it is ragged, and then tear it off carefully, not taking more than is needful. By peeling it in this way the stems will be parti-colored.

The bowls can be stained, if a darker color than the natural wood is desired, by using asphaltum varnish. Buy the gum and dissolve two ounces of it in half a pint of coal oil or turpentine; when the asphaltum is dissolved, your varnish is prepared, and can be applied with a common small-sized paint-brush, putting on two coats if it is not dark enough with one.

Very pretty rustic baskets can be made of the cones of the sweet gum tree, strung on wire, or from the scales of the large pine cones. They should be tacked on with small brads, and a hole should be bored in each scale with a brad-awl, else they will be liable to crack open.

Cords of wire, or large worsted cord, such as is used to hang pictures, should be fastened at three sides, and bows or a rosette of cord made at the top as a finish. Several years ago we saw very beautiful hanging baskets in an orchidaceous house attached to a private greenhouse. They were of the simplest construction, yet far more attractive than any we had ever seen.

They were made of sticks of the oak about the size of a man's thumb, were cut of equal lengths—eight, ten, or twelve inches long, according to the size of the basket—and were built up like a log cabin. Interlace your fingers, and you will readily see the design. A heated wire was thrust through each end of the sticks. This was bent into a loop at the top and bottom and securely fastened the branches. A piece of thin wood was nailed on to the bottom row. Small iron chains suspended the baskets, and the interstices of it were filled up with the brightest mosses that could be found.

More than fifty of these baskets were hanging about the place, suspended from the roof, from rustic branches, and wherever a basket could hang. They were filled with a large assortment of vines and plants—everything that was rich and rare—all growing luxuriantly, and we believe that they could not be surpassed by art. There are many articles about every house that can be made to do duty as a hanging basket. Worn-out fly-covers can be applied to this use by being lined with cartridge paper, if moss cannot be obtained. They can be filled with soil, and plants will grow finely in them. We saw one but a few days since in which plants of the variegated and emerald green *Tradescantias* grew luxuriantly, and made a humbly cottage window a picture of grace and beauty.

We have also seen miniature hanging baskets made of a goose's or turkey's egg. Select a large-sized one, make a hole at each end, and blow out the contents. Then dip the egg into boiling water, and, while it is hot, cut the shell carefully with a small pair of sharp scissors. Cut but little at a time, for fear that it will crack down too far. Net or crochet a cover for it out of scarlet or green split zephyr. If netted, take a fine mesh, and make a scalloped edge of the zephyr. Twist cords of it to hang the tiny basket. Three of these can be prepared and sewed together at one side, and a cord attached to the edge of each. A different vine can be planted in each egg-shell, and if suspended from a chandelier or a casement will be very ornamental. The same device may be used as a hanging vase for cut flowers. In that case the hole in the bottom should be omitted.

Ox-muzzles, painted green and lined with moss, are the most desirable baskets for suspending from trees for out-door decorations. As we write, our eyes fall upon one which has hung out all winter, unharmed by snow or ice, and will soon brighten into beauty. Moneywort was planted in it, and wintry weather does not kill it. With the golden flowers of the Moneywort were mingled the bright blue of the Lobella, and twined amongst that was the *Tradescantia* alluded to previously as so desirable for basket growth. Indeed, there is no other plant which will grow so rapidly and with so little care. A small cutting will in a few weeks become a trailing vine of great beauty. Plant it in a light loamy soil and water it nightly, and while you sleep it will grow half an inch.

Small iron chains, which are bought at the hardware stores by the yard, should be used to suspend the ox-muzzle. They also can be painted green, and then fastened on to the wires of the muzzle at equal distances, and the three chains should be hooked on to a ring. This prepared, the baskets can hang out summer and winter, and be replanted every spring.

The woods and meadows offer to us a great variety of vines and mosses to be used in our baskets.

A lady correspondent sends us the leaf and seed of the strawberry vine which grows wild in the woods of Minnesota, and proves valuable for a hanging basket. The partridge vine (*Mitchella repens*) is also desirable; and the cranberry vine has been used for this purpose with great success, its glossy bright leaves, pure white flowers, and bright coral-hued berries making it quite an acquisition to the *repertoire* of trailing vines. Those who live in the country need not apply to a florist to fill their baskets, and money is not always required for their manufacture. Boys and girls who possess any ingenuity can construct these pretty floral adornments in their leisure hours, and will enjoy the work. Now your baskets are made, and you must proceed to fill them. Small bits of charcoal should be scattered over the bottom; they act as a purifier, fertilizer, and also as drainage. Charcoal-dust is desirable to mix with them. Upon it a coarse sponge should be placed; this drinks up the surplus moisture, and keeps the soil moist. You do not need rich soil in the baskets, else your plants will grow too rapidly for grace, and exhibit too much stem for the leaves. Sand is very essential; at least one-third of the compost should be either scouring sand or that used by the mason. Mix it with a dark loam and leaf-mould. The soil beneath the pine trees will be excellent for your purpose; and, if you procure wild vines, be sure to take the soil from whence they grew, and fill your baskets with it. There is no better soil to be found. If the charcoal and the sponge are used, there will be no need of holes in the bottom for drainage; they will supply their place. There are many beautiful vines and plants sold by the florists for basket culture, and the following list embraces some of them. But we write this article chiefly for those who desire home adornments without money and without price; who also desire to refine their children, enliven their home-circle, and soften their hearts and educate them to love the beautiful:

The *Selums* are lovely plants for basket culture. *Sedum carneum variegatum* has drooping white and green foliage.

Panicum variegatum, a variegated grass; leaves green, marked with white and rose color.

Cissus discolor; leaves silvery white, shaded with purple.

Lobelias of all varieties.

Ivies, or Ivies of all kinds.

Maurandia, in three colors.

Peperomia maculosa; leaves pea green, ribbed with silvery gray.

Isolepis gracilis; beautiful grass-like foliage.

Sweet Alyssum; variegated foliage.

Saxifraga sarmentosa; beefsteak geranium.

Smilax; a vine of great beauty.

Linaria cymbalaria; Coliseum Ivy.

Centaurea gymnocarpa; its fern-like leaves of silver whiteness make it very desirable.

Ivy-leaved Geraniums of all sorts. The Duke of Edinburgh and *L'Elegante* are very beautiful. The latter has pure white flowers, and each leaf is margined with white, changing on some leaves to a pinkish hue.

Teucrium aureum is very unique in appearance; grows but two or three inches high but is very bushy. Its leaves and stems are snowy white. All these are very lovely in basket culture. S. O. J.

$10 FROM 50 CTS.!

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or 12 Samples sent (postage paid) for Fifty Cents that retail easily for Ten Dollars.

Dr. H. L. WOLCOTT,
No. 181 CHATHAM SQUARE, New York.

AGRICULTURAL.

Union Pacific Railroad Company
HAVE A
Land Grant Direct from the Government
—Or—
12,000,000 Acres
—OF THE—
Best Farming and Mineral Land in Ameri

3,000,000 acres choice farming lands on the line of the road, in the

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
in the GREAT PLATTE VALLEY,

now for sale, for cash or credit, at low rates of interest. These lands are near the dist parallel of North Latitude, in a mild and healthy climate, and for grain growing and stock raising are unequaled by any in the United States.

Convenient to market both East and West. Prices range from $2.50 to $10 per acre.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS
to Settlers with limited means.

2,500,000 ACRES
rich Government lands along the road between
OMAHA AND NORTH PLATTE,
surveyed and open for entry under the Homestead and Pre-emption laws, and can be taken by
ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.

An opportunity never before presented for securing homes near a great Railroad, with all the conveniences of an old settled country. New edition of descriptive pamphlets with maps now ready, and sent free to all parts of the United States, Canada, and Europe. Address

O. F. DAVIS, Land Commissioner,
U. P. R. R. Co., Omaha, Neb.

1,700,000 Acres in Iowa!

180,000 ACRES IN NEBRASKA!

THE
R. R. Land Companies
OF IOWA AND NEBRASKA

OFFER THE ABOVE LANDS TO SETTLERS AT $3 to $10 per acre, on time at six per cent., or for cash. These Companies have determined to have their lands settled at the earliest possible day, in order to increase the business of their Railroads, which are now all completed, and therefore offer the best LANDS, in the BEST STATES, at the LOWEST PRICES. We sell

LAND EXPLORING TICKETS

at our offices in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and at No. 1 La Salle St., Chicago. Railroad fares west of those places REFUNDED to holders of exploring tickets who purchase 80 acres or more. Large Reduction of Railroad fare to colonies, or parties of 25 or more. Colored Maps, showing all the lands in both states, sent for 20 cents. Pamphlets and County Maps sent FREE to all parts of the world. Apply to

W. W. WALKER,
Vice-Pres't, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

THESE CELEBRATED MACHINES are made in four sizes as Mowers:
No. 1, One-Horse, 30-inch wheel ..... cuts 3½ feet.
" 2, Light Two-Horse, 30 inch wheel ..... " 4½ "
" 3, Medium Two-Horse, 32-inch wheel ..... " 4½ "
" 4, Large Two-Horse, 36-inch wheel ..... " 4½ or 5.

To the No. 4's is attached, for reaping, either a Dropper or a Self Rake; and the change is so easily made that one may use it for mowing a number of months, and only two pins and two nuts have to be removed and replaced. As a Reaper the Clipper cuts 5½ feet in width, and the blade of cut ranges from three to eighteen inches, and can be quickly and easily regulated. It is perfectly balanced, leaving no weight on the necks of the team.

Its EXTRAORDINARY LIGHTNESS of draft takes one-third of the labor off the team. The adjustability of the finger-bar from cut to cut, without stopping the team, is worth $25 on any machine. It is the only Mower that has the true construction of the cutting-bar, with correct mechanical principles. In short, it is the lightest, the most durable, the least complicated, the most perfectly constructed, and the most successful cut in of any implement of its class. Farmers, the Clipper is the Horses' Friend, and you cannot afford to ignore their welfare. Send for pamphlet, Investigate, or write to some one who has used the Clipper. See the machine yourself before you buy any other.

THE CLIPPER MOWER & REAPER CO.,
P. O. Box 6173. 154 Chambers St., N. Y.

TO FARMERS!
DOUBLE REFINED POUDRETTE
OF THE "LODI MANUFACTURING CO."
For Sale in Lots to Suit Customers.

This article is sold for *half the price* of other fertilizers, and is cheaper for *cotton, corn, tobacco* and *vegetables* than any other in the market. It is made entirely from the night-soil of the city of New York City. Price, delivered on board in New York, $25 per ton.

Ask attention to the following testimonials: J. S. & P. Baker, in letter dated Athens, N. Y., Dec. 30th, 1870, says: "We used the Double Refined Poudrette last year, and again this on *corn* and *potatoes*. It entirely prevents the cut worm eating our corn or potatoes. We used it side by side with hog-manure. The stalks grew larger, but when we came to harvest, where we used the Poudrette we had much larger ears. We could see a decided difference in our crops this year where we used the Poudrette the previous year and where we had not, thus proving that the value of the Poudrette was not at all exhausted."

A pamphlet, giving full directions, etc., sent on application to

JAMES T. FOSTER,
66 Cortlandt Street, New York.

1,500,000 Acres
OF THE
RICHEST FARMING LANDS

in the world for sale to actual settlers, Neosho Valley, Kansas. Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway Co. Cars now running.

The lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 70 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, driest, and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.

One third of the labor required at the East in the cultivation of farms will insure here double the amount of crops.

PRICE OF LAND—$2 to $5 per acre; credit of ten years' time.

TERMS OF SALE—One-tenth down at the time of purchase. No payment the second year. One-tenth every year after until completion of payments, with annual interest.

For further information address ISAAC T. GOODNOW, Land Commissioner, Neosho Falls, Kansas.

FOR SALE.—Fruit Lands and Improved Farms in the great fruit region of the Lake Shore. Sure crops of fruit every year; only reliable peach section in the North-west; splendid improvements, near good city; daily communication (4 hours' sail) with Chicago by splendid steamers on the Lake, and by rail, three trains daily. Fruit prospects this year magnificent. Apply to

SNYDER & LEE,
Real Estate Agents, Room 4 Metropolitan Block.

VINEGAR, how made in 10 hours, without drugs. Particulars 10 cents. F. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn.

Iowa and Nebraska Lands.—Send for circular to GEO. S. HARRIS, Commissioner, Burlington, Iowa.

Plymouth Colony in Nebraska,
TO BE
Planted on 40,000 Acres of Land,
ALL LYING TOGETHER,

in townships 3 and 4, ranges 3 and 4 east, in Jefferson County, most delightfully situated in the southeast part of the state, between the Big Blue and West Blue Rivers. These lands are those granted to the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad Company by the State of Nebraska, and are now, for the first time, placed in market. As they all lie together, and not in alternate sections, as in the United States Government Grants, they offer peculiar inducements to those who would form a colony. And the opportunity is first offered to the descendants of the Pilgrims and those who adopt their principles. It is, therefore, proposed to organize a PLYMOUTH COLONY, and settle these beautiful lands with a community which shall carry with it from its very inception the blessings of our Christian civilization; a homogenous people, with mutual friendships, accompanied by Christian institutions, and by all the common industries of a well-ordered town, combined with the mercantile, mechanical, and agricultural interests of a thriving, well to do farming neighborhood. To secure this, it is proposed to do as many things on the principle of co-operation as may be; for experience proves that much better pecuniary results can be reached in this way. The lands which we propose to occupy cannot be surpassed either in beauty or fertility, and they can be had at actual prices ranging generally from $4 to $7 per acre, on TEN YEARS' CREDIT at six per cent. interest. Those who prefer to pay cash will have a deduction of *twenty per cent.* from the long credit prices. For further information, touching railroad facilities, etc., etc., apply either in person or by letter to Rev. E. D. Jones, Hartington, Iowa; he has consented to act as the medium of late communication for those who decide to join hands in building up a colony on strictly temperance and christian principles in the county named. Office, for the present, in the rooms occupied by the Land Department of the B. & M. R. R. Co., on Main Street, near the depot.

EXPLORING LAND-RIDE.—Railroad fare in Nebraska, over the B. & M. R. R., to lands granted or allowed in payment for land, if bought within thirty days from date of ticket. Those who have bought at Burlington for Iowa, or at Plattsmouth for Nebraska, and of unincorporated companies. This gives over land-buyers A FREE PASS out and back to the state and on the railroad where the land bought is located.

have spoken their own praise for UPWARD OF THREE-QUARTERS of a century.

"Landreth's Rural Register and Almanac," for the present year, will be mailed to all applicants who send their address, with stamp to prepay postage.

DAVID LANDRETH & SON,
21 and 23 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

USE THE BEST
BONE MEAL,
BONE FLOUR.
MANUFACTURED BY
LISTER BROTHERS,
NEWARK, N. J.
Send for Circulars.

Rhododendrons.

There is no plant so beautiful. Its foliage is broad, evergreen, and hardy; its flowers are superb beyond description.

Seedlings, generally of one color ..... $1 each.
Grafted plants, of all the colors ..... $2 each.
These, with all the evergreens, can be planted at this season. For catalogues address

PARSONS & CO., Flushing, N. Y.

INSURANCE.

WANTED.—Reliable and Efficient Agents in all the principal Places where the MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY is not represented. Address the Company, with references, 156 and 158 Broadway, N. Y.

ATLANTIC
MUTUAL IMSURANCE COMPANY.
OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK, January 25th, 1871.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1870.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 18 , to 31st Dec., 18 , ...	$5,270,630 09
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 18	1,715,573 64
Total amount of Marine Premiums	$7,426,013 73
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 18 , to 31st December, 18	$ 7,292,738 35
Losses paid during the same period	3,253,350 39
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	1,193,253 57
The Company has the following Assets, viz.: United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks	$ 4,841,710 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise	2,277,250 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages	1,100,000 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at	329,392 61
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	2,969,935 95
Cash in Bank	316,175 45
Total Amount of Assets	$11,834,464 01

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1867 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip) for gold premiums such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of Thirty-five per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1870, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of April next.

By order of the Board.
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COIT, WM. C. PICKERSGILL, LEWIS CURTIS, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, A. P. PILLOT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROBT. C. FERGUSSON, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRYCE, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, ALEX. V. BLAKE, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., JAMES LOW, C. A. HAND, A. P. HAVEMEYER, ROBT. BABCOCK, ROBT. B. MINTURN, GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, GEORGE G. STEPHENSON, WILLIAM H. WEBB, ROBERT L. STUART, SHEPPARD DANDY, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, WILLIAM T. BUNKER, SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, JAMES G. DE FOREST, CHAS. P. BURDETT.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

SECURITY
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.
Capital - - - $1,000,000 00
Assets, Jan. 1, '71, 1,830,333 08
Liabilities, - - - 119,465 30
A. A. HASTINGS, Pres't.
W. B. BUCKHART, Vice-Pres't.
N. HARPER, Secretary.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns of the United States.

TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE
NOS. 346 AND 348 BROADWAY,
JANUARY 1 1871.

Amount of Net Cash Assets, Jan. 1, 1870		$13,025,561 23
RECEIPTS:		
Amount received for Premiums and Annuities	$5,753,226 90	
Amount of Interest received and accrued, including premium on gold, etc.	816,489 49	6,569,716 39
		$19,595,277 62
DISBURSEMENTS:		
Losses by death	$1,283,863 12	
Less received from reinsurance	5,000 00	$1,278,863 12
Purchased policies		531,603 65
Life annuities and reinsurance		24,401 25
Dividends to policyholders		1,058,929 41
Commissions, brokerages, and agency expenses		665,114 68
Advertising and physicians' fees		98,478 59
Taxes, office and law expenses, salaries, printing, revenue stamps, etc., ...		267,788 96 3,919,179 66
		$15,676,097 96
ASSETS:		
Cash on hand, in Bank, and in Trust Company		$1,217,981 13
Invested in United States Stocks (market value, $2,446,227-50), cost		2,261,037 49
Invested in New York City Banks Stock (market value, $46,377), cost		41,549 00
Invested in New York State and other Stocks (market value, $1,769,745), cost		1,757,343 27
Real Estate in the City of New York		1,734,008 65
Bonds and Mortgages (secured by real estate valued at $15,000,000; buildings thereon insured for over $6,000,000, and the policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security)		6,415,830 00
Loans on existing policies		926,410 99
Quarterly and semi-annual premiums, due subsequent to January 1st, 1871		601,859 12
Premiums on existing policies in hands of agents and in course of transmission		554,478 11
Interest accrued to January 1st, 1871		65,606 23 15,676,097 96
Add—		
Excess of market value of securities over cost		202,419 74
CASH ASSETS, January 1st, 1871		$15,878,517 70
APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS:		
Amount of Adjusted Losses, due subsequent to January 1st, 1871		$167,400 00
Amount of Reported Losses awaiting Proof, etc.		150,558 01
Deposit for Minors		71 44
Amount reserved for Reinsurance on existing Policies, insuring $110,459,897 92, participating insurance at 4 per cent. Carlisle net premium; $995,460 65 non-participating at 5 per cent. Carlisle		14,107,224 19
Return Premium 1870, and prior thereto, payable during the year		300,856 03—14,726,109 66
Divisible Surplus		$1,152,408 04

During the year 9,925 Policies have been issued, insuring $27,141,991 84.

From the undivided surplus of $1,152,408 04 the Board of Trustees have declared a DIVIDEND, available on settlement of next annual premium to each participating policy proportioned to its "contribution to surplus."

Dividends not used in settlement of premium will be added to the policy.

TRUSTEES.

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President of the New York Life Insurance Co.
DAVID DOWS, (David Dows & Co., Flour Merchants), 20 South st.
ISAAC C. KENDALL, Union Buildings, corner of William and Pine st.
DANIEL S. MILLER, (late Dater, Miller & Co.) Grocers.
HENRY K. BOGERT (Bogert & Kneeland), 49 William st.
JOHN MAIRS, (Merchant), 20 South st.
WM. H. APPLETON, (Appleton & Co., Publishers), 92 Grand st.
ROBERT B. COLLINS (Collins & Brothers, Stationers), 106 Leonard st.
WILLIAM BARTON, (Banker), 33 Wall st.
WM. A. BOOTH (Booth & Edgar), 100 Wall st.
GEORGE A. OSGOOD (Banker), 35 Broad st.
HENRY BOWERS (Bowers, Beeckman & Co., Dry Goods), 82 and 84 Worth st
CHAS. L. ANTHONY (Anthony & Hall, Dry Goods), 61 Leonard st.
SANFORD COBB (late President Eagle Fire Insurance Co., 71 Wall st.
EDWARD MARTIN (Cragin & Co., Provisions), 400 West Twelfth st.
EDWIN HOYT (Hoyt, Sprague & Co., Dry Goods), 107 Franklin st.
H. B. CLAFLIN (H. B. Claflin & Co., Dry Goods), cor. Church and Worth st.
J. F. SEYMOUR (J. F. Seymour & Co., Crockery), 78 Warren st.
CORNELIUS R. BOGERT, M.D., 8 St. Mark's Place.
WILLIAM H. BEERS, Vice-President.

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
WILLIAM H. BEERS, Vice-Pres't and Actuary.
THEODORE M. BANTA, Cashier.
CORNELIUS R. BOGERT, M.D., } Medical Examiners.
GEORGE WILKES, M. D., }
CHARLES WRIGHT M. D., Assistant Medical Examiner.

GLOBE MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Nos. 258 and 260 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
CORNER OF WARREN STREET,

THE LARGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL COMPANY OF THE SAME AGE IN THE WORLD.

Assets Jan. 1, 1871, $2,750,000 00

All Policies Non-forfeitable. Premiums payable in Cash. Dividends Annually on the Contribution Plan. Losses paid in Cash. Members may Freely Travel to and from the South, California, and Europe. Registered Policies issued under the Insurance Department of this State, and Guaranteed by Pledge of Public Stocks. It is surpassed by no Company in its Liberality to Policy Holders.

PLINY FREEMAN, President.
JAS. R. HOSMER, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 108 Broadway, N. Y.
Capital, $300,000.
Insures Fire Risks.
R. M. C. GRAHAM, President.
SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Secretary.

United States Life Insurance Co.,
Nos. 261, 262, 263, and 264 Broadway,
Corner of Warren Street.
INCORPORATED 1850.
CASH ASSETS $3,600,000.

The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.

All forms of Life and Endowment Policies issued.
JOHN F. DE WITT, President.
F. B. O'CONNOR, Secretary *Pro Tem.*
WILLIAM D. WHITING, Actuary.

KNICKERBOCKER
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of the City of New York.
Erastus Lyman, - - - President.
GEORGE F. SNIFFEN, Secretary. E. W. DERBY, M.D., Consulting Physician.

ASSETS, over	$7,500,000 00
AMOUNT PAID TO WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF DECEASED MEMBERS, over	2,000,000 00
SURPLUS DIVIDENDS PAID IN CASH AND ADDED TO INSURANCE, over	1,500,000 00

EVERY DESIRABLE FORM OF POLICY ISSUED, FROM $1,000 TO $25,000 ON A SINGLE LIFE.

NO RESTRICTIONS IN POLICIES AS TO TRAVEL OR RESIDENCE IN ANY PART OF THE CIVILIZED SETTLEMENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

FREE PERMITS TO EUROPE.

NO EXTRA PREMIUM CHARGE FOR ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS OF THE U. S.

IN THE YEARS 1867, 1868, AND 1869 THIS COMPANY ISSUED OVER 30,000 NEW POLICIES FOR INSURANCE OF MORE THAN $85,000,000.

APPLICATION FOR AGENCIES SHOULD BE MADE TO THE HOME OFFICE, 161 BROADWAY OR TO ANY OF THE BRANCH OFFICES OR GENERAL AGENCIES, AS BELOW.

BRANCH OFFICES AND GENERAL AGENCIES:

Western, Chicago, Ill., for States of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, and the Territories. S. A. MATTISON, Manager.
Southeastern, Baltimore, Md., for States of Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, and District of Columbia, JOHN A. NICHOLS, Manager.
Southern, Savannah, Ga., for States of Georgia, Florida, and Alabama, W. R. BOYD, Manager.
Southwestern, New Orleans, for States of Louisiana, Southern Mississippi, and Texas, H. C. PAXSON, Manager.
Mississippi Valley, Memphis, for States of Tennessee, North Mississippi, Kentucky, and Arkansas, S. R. CLARKE & CO., Managers.

GENERAL AGENCIES:

Ohio, G. E. FAIRCHILD & CO., Cleveland.
New England States, MERRITT & RUPP, Boston.
Pennsylvania, DUY & WOODS, Philadelphia.
N. and S. Carolina, W. S. HASTIE & SON, Charleston.
Missouri and Kansas, S. R. CLARKE, St. Louis.
N. Y. State, C. L. NORTH, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.

☞ AGENTS WANTED IN PENN.—*Men who can furnish the best of references as to business capacity and honesty.* Address DUY & WOODS, 300 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
WASHINGTON
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
CYRUS CURTISS, President.
OFFICE, No. 155 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Net Assets, January 1st, 1870 ..... $1,610,371 25

INCOME.

Premiums received during the year 1870	$1,084,653 33
Interest " " " "	101,588 69
Profit on Investments	2,477 47
Premium on Gold	3,357 05
Total Receipts for 1870	$1,192,076 54

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses by Death and Additions	$341,764 19
Matured Endowments	539 24
Surrendered Policies	32,215 36
Annuities	1,026 26
Dividends to Policy-holders	154,091 79
Total Paid Policy-holders	$429,627 94
Re-insurance	6,409 58
Interest to Stockholders	10,620 31
Commissions and Brokerage	107,259 44
Printing, Stationery, Advertising, and Agency Expenses	62,333 53
Taxes, Rents, Med. Exam's, Salaries, Postage and Exchange, Revenue Stamps, etc	78,911 42 244,444 39 691,102 02 500,074 53
Net Assets, December 31st, 1870	$2,111,345 77

ASSETS.

Loans on Bonds and Mortgages	$1,021,529 87
United States Securities, at cost	494,453 50
New York State, County, and City Stocks, at cost	256,526 63
Loans on Policies	1,141 41
Cash in Bank and Trust Co., on Interest	310,067 38
Cash in course of transmission	21,037 08 $2,111,345 77
Add:	
Interest accrued or due	11,323 73
Deferred Premiums	201,272 30
Premiums due and unpaid	102,000 00
Market value of Stocks in excess of cost	25,932 37
Other Assets secured by collaterals	57,474 25 $368,002 64
Gross Assets, December 31st, 1870	$2,479,348 41

MANHATTAN
LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.
NOS. 156 AND 158 BROADWAY.
TWENTIETH ANNUAL REPORT.
Receipts during the Year 1870:

For Premiums, Extra Premiums, etc.	$1,304,273 26
For Interest	977,361 25
For Interest, etc., accrued	100,303 25
	$2,376,171 71

DISBURSEMENTS:

Paid Claims by Death on Policies and Bonus, and Payment of Annuities	$520,013 57
Paid Expenses, Salaries, Taxes, Revenue Stamps, Medical Examiners' Fees, Commissions, etc.	292,736 29
Paid Dividends, Return Premiums, Purchased Policies, and Bonds, Interest on Dividend, etc.	609,554 69
	$1,422,304 44

ASSETS:

Cash in Bank and on hand	$77,264 91
Bonds and Mortgages, and Interest accrued on same	2,418,253 81
Loans on Policies in Force	2,214,057 79
United States and New York State Stocks	1,205,837 73
Quarterly and Semi-annual Premiums, deferred, and Premiums and Interest in course of collection and transmission	680,438 53
Temporary Loans on Stocks and Bonds	607,725 00
[Market value of the Securities, $866,312.]	
Interest due to date, and all other property	8,364 52
	$6,924,116 99

HENRY STOKES, President.
J. L. HALSEY, Secretary. C. Y. WEMPLE, Vice-President.
HENRY Y. WEMPLE, Assistant Secretary. S. M. STEBBINS, Actuary.

REPUBLIC LIFE INSURANCE CO.
JOHN V. FARWELL, Pres.
409 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
163 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

FRESH BEEF OF THE BEST QUALITY IN MARKET.
THE NEW YORK AND TEXAS BEEF COMPANY 16 Cedar street, (formerly 46 East 23d street), are now receiving regular supplies of their celebrated fresh beef from their works near Galveston, Texas. Being partially roasted in vacuo, all the nutritive and nutritive properties are preserved. It is entirely free from bone, gristle, and skin, and can be eaten in its present condition, or will admit of being further cooked. It is exceedingly palatable, tender, and nutritious, and costs less than half the ordinary beef sold in market. In cans of 3, 7½, and 15 pounds each.

HANOVER
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
(Incorporated 1853.)
CASH CAPITAL - - - $400,000.
WITH A LARGE SURPLUS.
B. S. WALCOTT, President.
I. REMSEN LANE, Secretary.
Agencies in all the principal cities and towns in the U. S.
Eastern Agency Department—Thos. Jarvis, Actuary.
Western and Southern Department—Underwriters' Agency.
A. STODDART, General Agent.

ADVANTAGES offered by the
NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
to its members and those insuring
ARE
HIGH INTEREST upon investments, — About ONE AND ONE-HALF MILLIONS of DOLLARS of its surplus funds were loaned during the year 1870 upon unencumbered real estate security, worth from two to three times the amount loaned thereon, at TEN per cent. interest, payable semi-annually.
LOW rate of **MORTALITY** and —

Insurance.

AN IMPORTANT EVENT IN THE LIFE INSURANCE BUSINESS.

One of the most important events that have recently occurred in the insurance world has been the opening of a branch establishment in Cincinnati, Ohio, by the Equitable Life Assurance Co. of New York.

The inauguration took place on 3d May inst., and was attended by most of the representative men of that state. Amongst them we noticed the names of Governor Cox, late Secretary of the Interior, George R. Sage, Colonel N. Anderson, William S. Groesbeck, General Bennett, Samuel N. Pike, General Sherwood, secretary of state of Ohio, and other prominent persons.

During the meeting several very instructive addresses were made, the most striking of which was that delivered by Mr. Henry B. Hyde, vice-president of the Equitable Society, whose remarks made a deep impression on those present, and are, indeed, of value to every one interested in life insurance throughout the United States.

Mr. Hyde, in speaking of the extraordinary success and unrivaled progress of the Equitable Company, attributed them to a combination of causes analogous to those which give success to great mercantile operations. In the first place, the integrity, the wisdom, and business qualifications of the gentlemen called to manage the affairs of the Company as directors—men who had themselves attained marked success in ther respective callings. In the second, the employment in all the departments of the Company of skilled labor, of experts whose education and training had lain in the very business which they were called upon to conduct.

And, again, that, whilst pursuing the business of the Company with energy and devotion, using all honorable means to attain the one object in view, there was ever an inspiration that this object was a philanthropic one of the noblest kind.

The Equitable was formed before the late war, when the habits of our people were comparatively simple, and before a flood of paper currency had changed the values of everything. It was established at a time when all the constituent expenses of business—such as rent, labor, talent, advertising, and experience—were insignificant as compared with our counterparts of to-day. A life company formed in such times as the present by those ignorant of the business, and who are determined by a single act to create a full-grown corporation; unmindful of the toil and anxiety by which successful companies have attained their position, and burdened with disbursements now more than doubled in price, and absolutely necessary to the starting and carrying on of new projects—such a company can hardly fail to meet with disaster, and it is, therefore, not surprising that several of those most recently organized have been overwhelmed. It is perhaps a matter of astonishment that so many are still alive, considering the difficulties with which they have had to contend.

This is illustrated by the following figures:

The average ratio of expenses to premium receipts of the ten New York life insurance companies *organized before the war* and during the first year of their existence was 44 per cent.

The average ratio of expenses to premium receipts of twenty-three New York life insurance companies organized during and after war—that is, during the period of inflation—was, in the first year of their existence, 72 per cent.

The Equitable's ratio for the first year was but thirty-eight per cent., being even six per cent. less than the average of the companies organized before the war.

Of the ten companies organized before the war the average ratio of expense to premium receipts during 1870 was 19 per cent.

Of the twenty-three companies organized during and after the war the average ratio of expense to premium receipts during 1870 was 45 per cent.

The Equitable's ratio for the year 1870 *was sixteen per cent., being four per cent. below the average of the companies organized before the war.*

These figures speak for themselves, and it is evident that, as the public become better acquainted with the real standing of the different companies doing a life insurance business, they will select for themselves and become, it is to be hoped, more scrutinizing than they have ever been before.

As an evidence of the examination of risks, and the inquiry made into every application, it appears that a number sufficient to keep alive three or four ordinary companies are annually ejected by the Home Office—even of those that have already passed the scrutiny of local agents and the examination of local medical examiners. This certainly develops a watchful solicitude for the interests of those assured in the society which it is well to remember.

With such facts before us, it is easy to understand the rapid progress of the Equitable in public confidence; it is easy to see why its yearly transactions are the largest in this country; it is, in short, easy to comprehend the extraordinary success this company has met with under the influence of a wise, honest, and energetic management.

Financial & Commercial.

THE MUSIC OF FISCAL FIGURES.

The country, though accustomed to Mr. Boutwell's monthly tunes, does not by any means relish them the less. They are like Old Hundred, losing nothing by being often sung. A decrease of the public debt during April to the amount of **$6,124,053 13**, and **$17,135,303 78** since the 1st of last March, with a total decrease of **$204,754,413 09** from March 1st, 1869, to the 1st of March, 1871, is one of those emphatic notes in fiscal harmony which the people understand and appreciate. Cash in the Treasury—in coin amounting to $106,463,979 34, and in currency amounting to $13,796,860 63—shows that Mr. Boutwell will be able to sing the same sort of music during the month of May. We advise him to keep on singing, and use all the surplus that he can reasonably spare in liquidating the national debt. The way to pay a debt is to pay it; if not all at once, then in installments from time to time till the whole is paid. This has been, still is, and will continue to be the policy of President Grant. Having conquered the rebellion, he is now rapidly conquering the national debt.

The charges made by the Democracy, for political ends, against the financial economy, prudence, and fidelity of the Administration are simply falsehoods. The figures prove them to be such. With no increase of taxation, but a reduction of more than $80,000,000 per annum, the Administration has in two years paid more than *one hundred millions* of dollars on the national debt. As the result of faithfully collecting the revenues of the Government, and practicing a rigid economy in public expenditures, President Grant shows a gain over the last two years of Johnson's administration amounting to **$178,312,427 09.** Does this look like corruption and extravagance? We challenge the history of the world to furnish a financial exhibit more creditable than this.

Contrasting our national finances in Republican hands with those of New York State, and especially New York City, where the Democracy is in power, we have the idea that the country would not gain very much by a change from Republican to Democratic rulers. This economical Democracy has carried up the debt of New York City from $42,265,000 on the 1st of January, 1866, to $82,057,000 on the 1st of May, 1871. Make the nation the theater of its operations, and let the Tammany Ring run the financial machinery at Washington, as would be the fact should the Democracy come into power, and the country would have a full taste of New York Democracy. We anticipate no such result. The calamity, bad enough when confined to a city or a state, would be intolerable if extended to the whole nation.

THE MINNESOTA AMENDMENT BONDS.

We have received a letter from a Minnesota correspondent taking exceptions to our "criticisms" upon the course pursued by that state in respect to what are known as the "loan amendment bonds," and enclosing an editorial of the Houston County *Journal*, which contains what this correspondent calls a view of "the bond question from our standpoint." Having read the said editorial, we are the more fully convinced that our previous "criticisms" are entirely just. The ground of defense for the state, as put by this sage editorial, consists in asserting that the bondholders procured these bonds at a cheaper price than their par value. Very well, suppose they did—buying them, if you please, at the rate of ten cents on a dollar; and what of that? Has this anything to do with the obligations of the state to fulfill it own contracts? The bonds were issued by the authority of law, expressly pledging "the faith and credit of the state to the payment of the interest and the redemption of the principal thereof." Whoever then is a lawful possessor of these bonds, no matter how much or how little he paid for them, has a just claim against the state; and not to recognize it, as set forth on the face of the bonds, is simply an act of repudiation. The sham of altering the constitution of the state afterward so as to vacate this claim, or modify its character, is merely a device of roguery.

So the thing looks from the standpoint we occupy. That our correspondent may see how it looks to two eminent lawyers, we give him the opinion of Messrs. Curtis & Evarts, to whom the question was submitted, as follows:

"The counter-security which the state took from the railroad companies to which the state bonds were issued, the enforcement of such counter-security by the state, and its acquisition of the entire property of the railroad companies, all corroborate the obligation of its bonds upon the state, and emphasize the reproach of their repudiation. There can be no question that, if the state were amenable to the suit of a private party, as by the Constitution of the United States, the states originally were, the State of Minnesota would be unable at law directly upon the bonds, and in equity to compel the application of the property of the railroad companies acquired by the state to their payment—property to which the state had no pretense of claim except because of its liability to holders of the state bonds, and as a means to meet that liability."

The State of Minnesota received mortgage bonds from the railroad companies as the consideration in view of which it issued its own bonds; and in 1860 foreclosed upon these bonds and acquired the property, which in 1862 it transferred to other corporations, now operating roads on the same routes. It availed itself of its legal remedies against the companies, and took possession of their property to indemnify itself against the very bonds it had issued, pledging the faith and credit of the state; and which, moreover, it has repudiated for the last twelve years. This we call villainy, whatever it may be called west of the Great Lakes.

The vote of the people last week on the proposition submitted by the legislature, though a very light one, is reported to be in favor of adjusting this bond question by a board of commissioners, to be appointed by the governor. If so, then let the State of Minnesota pay the claims of the bondholders to the last dollar, including all the back interest, or be forever branded as a *repudiating* state. Does our correspondent understand THE INDEPENDENT?

THE LEGAL-TENDER DECISION ANNOUNCED.

The Supreme Court last week, through Justice Clifford, announced its decision in the legal-tender cases as follows:

"In these two cases two questions were heretofore directed to be argued—namely: First, is the act of Congress known as the legal-tender act constitutional as to contracts made before its passage? Second, Is it valid as applicable to transactions since its passage? These questions have been considered by the Court, and both have been decided in the affirmative. The decree of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, in the case of Parker *vs.* Davis, is therefore affirmed, and the judgment of the Circuit Court of the United States of the Western District of Texas is also affirmed. The Chief-Justice, with Associate-Justices Nelson, Clifford, and Field, dissent from the majority of the Court upon both propositions and the result, holding that the act of Congress, so far as applicable to contracts made before the passage, is repugnant to the Constitution and void; and also that it is repugnant to the Constitution and void so far as applicable to contracts made since its passage. The opinion of the Court, and the reason for dissent will be read before the close of the adjourned term."

This confirms the view which, from the outset of the discussion, has been maintained in these columns. It moreover settles the question that the war powers of this Government, under the Constitution, are adequate to the use of all the means which are necessary to preserve the life of the nation against all foes. Such would not have been the fact if the former decision, made with two vacancies on the bench, had remained unreversed. The reasons for the opinion now expressed by the Court will be given to the public at its next term, and also the reasons for dissent on the part of the minority. These deliverances will form important documents in the history of the Supreme Court.

MONEY MARKET

The condition of the money market is altogether satisfactory to borrowers at present, and is likely to continue so for the next ninety days. But it is not so certain that the low rate of interest and the superabundance of currency will have the effect of producing an altogether satisfactory condition of things in business generally. The experience of all commercial men must convince them of the fallacy of the popular theory that an easy money market leads to unhealthy speculations. The reverse of this commonly-received theory is much nearer the truth. Last summer money was cheap enough and abundant enough; but all speculative movements were knocked in the head by the outbreak of the Prussian-French war, which so disarranged the plans laid by the leading spirits of Wall Street that the result was a season of extraordinary dullness, while money all the while was a drug in the hands of bankers. Since the termination of the war the outbreak of the Communist disturbance in Paris has still further disarranged the calculations of business men on this side of the Atlantic, and the exports of our great staples have been less than had been anticipated, while our imports have been much greater. Contrary to the calculations of most of our merchants, gold has not declined to the points calculated upon; and, notwithstanding the large amount of new railroad bonds negotiated in Europe, and the absorption by foreign capitalists of our Government securities, the drain upon us for gold still continues and the premium is kept above 11*6*. The Secretary of the Treasury has it in his power at any moment to reduce this premium by increasing the amount of his weekly sales of gold; but it is his settled policy to keep the premium just about where it now is, and the "bulls" and "bears" of the Gold Room, having become convinced of this, are the least speculative of all the business departments of Wall Street.

On the Stock Exchange the last week was uniformly dull and spiritless. The enormous speculations in Lake Shore came to an end as soon as the operators discovered that the Street had been deluded by the most preposterous fictions, which were circulated by unscrupulous operators, respecting a lease of the road to the New York Central and the declaration of a scrip dividend. There was never the least reason for supposing that anything of the kind was likely to happen, and the president of the road, as well as the leading directors, had the kindness to caution their personal friends not to buy the stock with any such expectations. The directors had sold out their stock at about par; and, when the price continued to go up, they had to buy in again in order to get shares enough in their hands to secure their own re-election. But when that point was accomplished they commenced selling again, and they will continue to get rid of their stock until it goes below par. The Lake Shore is a single-track road, laid with iron rails; and the annual report shows that it was only by the skin of their teeth that the directors were able to pay 8 per cent. on the amount of their stock. And yet the speculators ran the price up to 112; while New York Central, a double-track road, laid mostly with steel rails, and actually earning 12 per cent. net on its stock and scrip, was selling at par. But the speculation in Lake Shore is over, and the interest of the Stock Exchange will be concentrated on some other point.

It is reported that Ohio and Mississippi will become a favorite on the Street once more, and that, notwithstanding its present high figure, it will be put up 20 per cent. higher. And it may be; but every one who buys it should bear in mind that it is now selling full 20 per cent. above its intrinsic value. It will not be able to pay an honest dividend under five years at the best, and probably not under ten.

Western Union Telegraph stock keeps up in the market in the neighborhood of 60, and is likely to go higher. The management of the company is in excellent hands, and it bids fair to become a permanent dividend-paying stock.

In the other departments of the stock market there is a rather quiet and steady feeling, and prices have not been inflated to a dangerous extent. As there are sixty days of good opportunity, and an abundance of money at 4 to 5 per cent. in Wall Street, before the hot and debilitating weather sets in there is a fair prospect of a lively speculative market; but not much likelihood of a rampant movement in any of the worthless railroad or miscellaneous stocks which are usually selected for cornering operations.

Mr. Boutwell has not yet succeeded in placing any considerable amount of the new 5 per cent. bonds in Europe; and the subscriptions here, which amount to about $93,000,000, have been mostly taken by the national banks.

The weekly bank statement of Saturday last was very favorable, and it will doubtless be followed by an equally favorable one on Saturday next. The following were the figures compared with those of the previous week, and also with the corresponding week last year; to which we add the gold and currency balances in the New York office of the United States Treasury:

	April 29, '71.	May 6, '71.	April 30, '70.
Increase in Loans			$1,738,500
Increase in Specie			210,105
Increase in Legal Tenders			1,672,000
Increase in Deposits			5,232,315
Decrease in Circulation			67,654
National Capital	$84,810,045	$85,060,010	$85,810,000
Loans	279,047,471	280,312,778	267,504,478
Gold and Gold Notes	16,498,209	15,972,814	15,307,178
Other Legal Tenders	50,168,922	52,099,211	60,496,761
Deposits	227,202,218	227,381,543	219,349,228
Circulation	23,141,611	23,201,305	21,461,565
Sub Treasury	80,665,775	87,676,627	74,796,491
Total	$384,810,045	$385,060,010	$385,810,000
Loans	279,047,471	280,312,778	267,504,478
Gold and Gold Notes	16,498,209	15,972,814	15,307,178
Other Legal Tenders	50,168,922	52,099,211	60,496,761
Deposits	227,202,218	227,381,543	219,349,228
Circulation	23,141,611	23,201,305	21,461,565
Sub Treasury	80,665,775	87,676,627	74,796,491

The Central Pacific Railroad (Salt Lake to San Francisco) is among the most prominent lines of railroad to feel the improvement in business this spring, as will be seen by the following comparison of earnings:

For the month of April, 1871	$776,376
1870	620,256
Increase this year over 1870	122,462
Earnings first 4 months 1871	2,312,361
1870	1,829,310
Increase this year over 1870	483,315

DRY GOODS.

The first week in May is very rarely a satisfactory season for dry goods dealers; and the past week has been a peculiarly unsatisfactory one, by reason of the most uncomfortable weather, which kept people confined within doors, unless they were under the dreadful necessity of "moving." The general trade with the jobbers was small; with the retailers it was smaller; and with the commission-houses, agents, and importers it was smallest. But the present state of things will be more favorable to business operations, and for the remainder of the month an active season may be counted upon. The demand for light fabrics for summer wear is improving, and the clothing-houses are making their selections for the fall trade. For standard makes of domestic cottons there is a good inquiry, and the stock in first hands has been considerably reduced; but for inferior grades the market is less vigorous. The increased consumption of foreign dry goods the present year over the preceding is a striking refutation of the assertions of those chronic grumblers, the free-traders, who are all the time crying out against the policy which, according to their theories, prostrates commercial enterprise and produces an utter stagnation of trade, while it builds up bloated monopolies in New England.

In unbleached shirtings and sheetings the business of the week has been very small, but the stock in first hands is hardly up to the requirements of the season, and prices are unchanged, though they are very firmly held,

The remarks on unbleached standard goods will apply to bleached sheetings and shirtings, which are firmly held at unchanged quotations; the demand for the lower grades of bleached goods is less active and prices are not quite so well maintained.

There is a firm market for gray printing cloths, and complaints are beginning to be heard of a scanty supply of water at some of the mills. But it is rather early in the season for apprehension of a drought to have much effect upon the market. There is, however, a short supply of printing cloths of standard quality, and prices for future delivery are slightly higher. For immediate delivery the quoted price is 7⅞ cents, for future delivery 7 to 7⅛ cents.

Prints have been in large demand from first hands, but the stock is comparatively light and prices are well sustained. Sprague's new fancies are quoted at 10 cts. for light work and 10½ cts. for extra new.

The demand for ginghams of favorite styles continues good and prices are firm; but inferior grades are in less demand and a shade lower.

Printed lawns and percales of good styles meet with a ready market and prices are firm.

In other descriptions of domestic cottons there is nothing of importance to mention. Prices are without change, and the trade in progress is about equal to the usual demands of the season.

Muslin de laines are not active; but the business in the makes adapted to the season is as large as usual in the spring, and prices are without quotable change.

In woolen goods the market is without special movements of any kind. Prices are steadily maintained, and the principal transactions are in cloths, which are beginning to be selected by the clothiers for their fall business. In some of the heavy weights of cloths there has been a slight improvement of prices, but the market is substantially unchanged.

Fancy cassimeres of light weights are still in fair demand for the city trade, but the demand for heavy weights has not yet commenced. Prices firm and unchanged.

Favorite makes of satinets are in better demand; but there is little doing in the lower grades.

In foreign goods there is nothing of importance to report. The market is abundantly supplied with every description of staples; but for dress goods and fancy silks the demand is rather greater than the supply, and prices are consequently well sustained.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

No. 5 Nassau st., N. Y., May 4th, 1871.

The Six Per Cent. Gold Bonds of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Co. are secured upon a property which, when the extension to the Ohio River, now in process of rapid construction, is completed and fully equipped, will represent a cost of nearly $30,000,000, and an actual value in road, franchises, rights of way, etc., of not less than $50,000,000. The total amount of the loan is $15,000,000, of which nearly one-half, or over $7,000,000, have already been sold.

The Central Pacific Bonds negotiated by us, amounting to $25,885,000, have a ready market everywhere, being favorably known and actively dealt in at all the principal Stock Exchanges of this country and Europe, and are readily salable at all times at quoted market price, which is now above par.

The Bonds of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company we believe to be of equal value and security, and must in time take a like rank in market value and salable character.

Holders of Five-twenty bonds, desiring to fund them otherwise than in the New Five Per Cent. Government Loan, may do so with entire safety, at a profit of about 20 per cent., and without reduction of interest, by an exchange for the Bonds of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Co.

Present price 90, and accrued interest from May 1st.

We also buy and sell Government Securities, and the Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, and, as agents of the U. S. Government, will attend to the funding of 5-20s into the new U. S. Bonds.

Fisk & Hatch.

KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

This well-known institution, one of the oldest of its character in the country, has been put into the crucible of George W. Miller, Esq., "Superintendent Insurance Department of the State of New York," and, after submission to every modern test applied by this well-known master, has come out like gold seven times purified. Mr. Miller says the company "has honorably and promptly met and discharged all legitimate claims," and that (mark his words), "in view of all the facts disclosed, I feel warranted in saying that the company is entitled to public confidence."

We are not surprised at this endorsement. Indeed, we should have been greatly surprised at any other or different result. We have been a policy-holder in the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company for a good many years, have always considered it "entitled to public confidence," and have always believed it a fair and "honorable" corporation. Thousands and tens of thousands all over the land agree with us in this opinion. We do not, however, believe the company to be infallible. Very likely it has made mistakes. What old institution or what individual "entitled to public confidence" has not? It has worked hard to earn its "honorable" position. Its officers and directors are men, we believe, who mean to do right, who mean to earn and keep an "honorable" record—such a record as will convince all sound conservative men that the institution committed to their charge is always "entitled to public confidence."

Mr. Miller, the able Superintendent of Insurance, is a man who understands his business. He is firm, respectful, and means to be perfectly just in all his examinations—just to the institution and just to the public so deeply interested. He asks no favors and fears no difficulties; and when he pronounces any institution "entitled to public confidence" it means something—whether the language used is spoken in English, French, German, or Chinese. He has given the Knickerbocker the benefit of a thorough, careful, and searching investigation, and he publishes the result over his own signature. All sorts of stories had been set afloat prejudicial to the company. But be it understood they came almost entirely from ex-policyholders, or from men who had either neglected or refused to keep their contracts by paying promptly their premiums as they became due. These dissatisfied parties would like all the benefits fairly due to prompt-paying, contract-keeping people, and none of the dishonor always attached to those who disregard or fail to fulfill their business obligations.

If the Knickerbocker should change its course, and allow policyholders to pay or not to pay to suit their convenience, and still be allowed to retain their standing, we should pronounce it totally unworthy of "public confidence," and ask that Doctor Miller be called in to wind up its affairs immediately.

The following is the report referred to:

Insurance Department,
Albany, New York, April 25th, 1871.

Pursuant to the authority vested in me by law, and in accordance with an intention expressed in my annual report of 1870 to the legislature of this state, I have made and caused to be made certain examinations into the affairs and condition of several of the Insurance Companies doing business in this state.

In the month of November, 1870, an examination of the books, accounts, assets, and general condition of the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company, of New York, was instituted. That examination has just been completed; and, although in the annual report referred to it was distinctly announced that "it need not be considered as an imputation upon the standing of any company that it is under examination," still, as it is claimed that an effort has been made to use the fact of the protracted investigation in this case to the disadvantage of the Company I deem it due to the Company, and also to the public, to make a report of the result of such examination.

The examination was not made in consequence of any specific charges against the Company or its management, but in accordance with the general intention above referred to.

The Knickerbocker was organized in 1853, upon a capital of $100,000, and for the first ten years its progress was slow. Since 1869, however, its business had rapidly increased, until, as appears by the annual statement of the condition of the Company, December 31st, 1869, it had outstanding 23,078 policies, insuring the sum of $66,398,439, with aggregate assets of $6,630,965, and aggregate liabilities of $5,860,701.

There were but three companies organized under the laws of New York which reported a larger amount of business done or more assets. The business of the Company was done on the "note" plan, and consequently quite a large portion of its assets consisted of premium notes.

It had been intimated that note companies were quite careless in regard to the accuracy of the statement of assets, and that notes were frequently included among the assets which were, in fact, given for premiums upon policies not in force, and hence of no value.

The Knickerbocker, being a leading note Company, it was thought best to make, at as early date as practicable, a thorough investigation of all its affairs, with a view to settling this and other questions—at least, so far as that Company was concerned.

The examination made has been most extensive and exhaustive. All the notes, amounting in the aggregate to over 25,000 in number, have been separately examined, a full list made, and compared with the entries in the books; and they have, without exception, been found to be notes given upon policies in force. All the other assets and accounts of the Company have also been subjected to the closest scrutiny, and quite large amounts standing upon the books against agents have been disallowed, from which the Company will no doubt be able ultimately to realize, but which are of so uncertain a value as to prevent their being allowed in my estimate of the condition of the Company.

Notwithstanding the thorough sifting to which the assets of the Company have been subjected, however, I am happy to be able to state that they amounted on the 1st day of January, 1871, to the sum of $7,020,-973.85; while the liabilities, including reserve fund and capital stock, amounted to $6,844,096.26; leaving a surplus of assets over all liabilities of $175,977.59. This surplus, however, would be increased to $550,662.84 by including the amounts disallowed as above stated, which are claimed by the Company to be valid and available assets; thus showing the Company to be entirely solvent and entitled to the confidence of its policyholders and the public.

It affords me much pleasure, also, to be able to state that the Company has adopted the policy of, as rapidly as possible, abandoning the "note" system, and effecting insurances upon the all-cash basis; and that, with this and other improved methods of business adopted, and the extensive business already established, the Company has every prospect of continued success.

Complaints have been made against this, as well as other companies, of a want of fairness and liberality toward policyholders; but, so far as the facts appear from my investigation, I find that the Knickerbocker has honorably and promptly met and discharged all legitimate claims, the gross sum paid for such claims upon policies since its organization amounting to $2,881,849.86, besides dividends paid to policyholders amounting to $995,424.35.

In view of all the facts disclosed, I feel warranted in saying that the Company is entitled to public confidence.

George W. Miller,
Superintendent Insurance Department State of New York.

NEW LOAN OF THE UNITED STATES.

The subscriptions to the New Five Per Cent. Stock of the United States now amount to about $60,000,000. They are confidently expected to reach $200,000,000 by the time the New Bonds are ready for delivery in May. The proposals of the Secretary of the Treasury will then be exhausted in the following programme:

First—Bonds to the amount of three hundred millions of dollars, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after ten years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of five per cent. per annum.

Second—Bonds to the amount of three hundred millions of dollars, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after fifteen years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of four and a half per cent. per annum.

Third—Bonds to the amount of seven hundred millions of dollars, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after thirty years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of four per cent. per annum.

Subscriptions to the loan will have preference, after the above-mentioned two hundred millions are taken up in the following order—namely:

First—Subscriptions for equal amounts of each class of bonds.

Second—Subscriptions for equal amounts of bonds bearing interest at the rate of four and a half per cent. and of bonds bearing interest at the rate of five per cent.

Third—Subscriptions for any five per cent. bonds that may not be subscribed for in the preceding classes.

Subscriptions to the remainder of the $200,000,000 of five per cents., which are unconditional, are now going on, and the bonds will soon be issued to the subscribers, who can receive a scrip certificate in advance, if they desire to pay their gold or exchange United States 5-20s at once, in the registered or coupon form. Registered bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000, and coupon bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States at the office of the Treasurer, any assistant Treasurer, or designated depositary of the Government, quarterly, on the first days of February, May, August, and November, in each year.

The bonds of the several classes aforesaid, and the interest thereon, are exempt from the payment of all taxes or dues of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form by or under state, municipal, or local authority.

After maturity, the bonds last issued will be first redeemed, in the order and numbers, as may be designated by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The reduction of the public debt since the close of the war of the rebellion, and the relief, at the same time, to the annual burden of interest, are as follows:

Principal of debt, 1865	$25,365,257
Paid under Johnson	205,500,371
Principal, March 4, 1869	$2,491,399,961
Paid under Grant	229,061,673
Present public debt	$2,262,338,287
Interest charge, 1869	$151,350,253
Reduced in four years by redemptions and refunding	25,442,561
Interest charge, 1869	$125,907,656
Reduced in two years by payment	12,052,908
Present interest charge	$113 336,852

The proposed further reduction of the annual interest charge upon the public debt by refunding is as follows:

By exchange of $500,000,000 United States six per cents for new five per cents of 1881	$5,000,000
By exchange of $200,000,000 United States six per cents for four and a half per cents of 1908	4,000,000
By exchange of $200,000,000 United States six per cents for four per cents of 1901	14,000,000
Total saving per annum by refunding	$23,560,000

The whole proceeds of the new loans will be applied to the payment, redemption, and purchase of the 6-20 years six per cent. bonds; and, in addition to these proceeds, the 5-20s are now being reduced by purchase at the rate of $10,000,000 per month.

C. C. Norvell,
In charge of advertising United States Loans.
Treasury Office, New York, April 15th.

U. S. Patent Office,
Washington, D. C., April 18th, 1871.

On the petition of Charles Perley, of New York, N. Y., praying for the extension of a patent granted to him on the 14th day of August, 1857, for an improvement in Compound Capstans for Ships.

It is ordered that the testimony in the case be closed on the 4th day of July next, that the time for filing arguments and the Examiner's report be limited to the 14th day of July next, and that said petition be heard on the 19th day of July next.

Any person may oppose this extension.

M. D. Leggett, Commissioner.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

(A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.)

Breadstuffs.—Our Wheat market during the week past has shown but a moderate degree of activity and has been distinguished by much variableness. The falling off in the receipts by rail, the occurrence of a serious break in the Canal near Rochester, and the changeable advices from Liverpool have restricted transactions materially and unsettled values. The uncertainty as to the time it will require to repair the break checks business, and it is very evident that our exports this month will fall short of the general expectation. The stock here is greatly reduced and consequently of unusual. Our millers have been comparatively idle. The current high figures for Spring Wheat and the depression in Flour have limited purchases, and the business of the week has been dull and quite unsatisfactory. Our advices from the interior regarding the growing crop continue generally encouraging. At the close the market was lower and dull, owing to the advance in freights, which checks the export inquiry. The sales of the week are 307,000 bushels, and the exports 239,077 bushels. In Flour we have had a more active but variable market. The falling off in the receipts, more favorable news from Liverpool, and a doubtful advance in Wheat caused much firmness, and most holders have been able to retain full some advance, though from the character of the Shipping Flour here many dealers have found it difficult to make any progress. The wide range in the prices of Shipping Extras is owing to the fact that much of the Wheat used is unsound or partially so. This has mostly restricted business. The demand for Shipping Extras has not been so large as we anticipated, owing to the extreme prices insisted on for sound and the limits of shippers' orders being below current quotations. The trade have purchased more freely, and good bakers' brands have sold well at an advance. The low Spring Wheat Extras have been in demand, and have again improved. The stock of favorite brands is reduced and the supplies in prospect light. At the close the low and medium grades were heavy. Family brands steady and supplies in fair demand. The sales of the week reach 70,150 barrels, and the exports 26,360 do. Oats have been in moderate demand and firm; the higher prices have checked the local inquiry. Indian Corn has been offered less freely, owing to the break in the canal, and prices have improved, with a fair inquiry, mainly for export. The sales of the week are 330,000 bushels, and the exports 181,400 do. Rye has ruled quiet, but holders are firm, as the country in the interior is light, and this held here will be required for milling on the river. Much confidence is evinced by most holders. Barley has been in good demand for the season, and with our stock much reduced holders are firm. At the close the demand is fair.

Coffee.—Holders of all descriptions of Coffee have been very firm in their views during the past week; but we have no new feature to note in the way of business. There has been a pretty fair demand from all sources, especially from the trade, but no general activity. The latest Rio telegrams are favorable to holders, and as a rule they continue firm.

Cotton.—There was rather more activity in the market for this staple since the date of our last review, and the depression so noticeable then has been arrested. Prices show an advance, and holders have been firmer in their views than for some time past. At the close the market was firm and fairly active at 14¾ cts. for Low Middlings and 15¼ cts. for Middling Uplands.

Molasses.—There has been less activity in the market for this article since our last, business being checked on account of the rainy weather. In prices we have had considerable irregularity. Prime and choice grades of Foreign have ruled firm; but common and inferior quality was heavy. Domestic has been in fair demand; but the bulk of the business was confined to small lots, prices showing no particular change.

Provisions.—For the Hog product the market has ruled quite dull and generally uninteresting during the period under review. No decided changes have taken place in values; but the turn in the main has been in buyers' favor, and as we close the feeling is still weak. The entire trouble lays in the large surplus of stock on hand and the very small outlet. There is some consumptive call, certainly, and a few foreign shipments have been made; but not enough to afford any relief, and with a great many holders as well as buyers looking forward to a liberal summer packing of Hogs there is a desire to sell stock at once, especially on Mess Pork and Lard, in the order named. Speculators, too, are drawing out, as the general, caution leaves few opportunities for extensive or paying manipulations; and the operators who have been looking to a concentration of stocks and contracts are getting a little more of it than they can carry. Beef of all kinds has been extremely dull, the movements covering merely jobbing sales; and, though fine to choice lots were fairly sustained, prices as a rule have favored the buyer.

Sugars.—There was some excitement in Raw Sugars during a portion of the week, and a good degree of activity was noticeable. Prices have advanced and ruled firm. Most of the sales were made for refining, but the trade and speculators also shared in the movement. The business would, no doubt, be much larger were it not for the rainy weather during the first portion of the week. The stock is now much reduced, and holders are firm at the close at 9¾@9¾ cts. for Fair to Good Refining. Refined are in good demand and firm at an advance in prices over last week.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

For week ending Tuesday, May 9th, 1871.

[Reported Expressly for The Independent.]

Beeves.—The market was strong and active.

Milch Cows.—The market for fresh Cows remains dull and prices are rather lower. Good Cows are wanted.

Veal Calves.—There has been a good demand, but prices are lower.

Sheep and Lambs.—The market is scarcely as strong for Sheep. Lambs are dull and heavy.

Swine are quiet and prices are lower.

Prices of Beef Cattle at the Principal Market Places.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra	14½@15	14@15
First quality	13½@14½	13½@14½
Second quality	13 @13½	13 @13½
Third quality	12 @12½	12 @13
Inferior	10 @10½	10 @10½
Average of all sales about	— @12¾	— @13½

General Quotations.

Cows and Calves.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	$70 @ 80	$70 @ 80
Good	60 @ 70	60 @ 70
Fair	50 @ 60	50 @ 60
Inferior and Common	45@ 50	45@ 50

Veal Calves.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	8 @ 9¾	8 @ 9
Good	7 @ 8	7 @ 8
Common	6 @ 6¾	6 @ 6¾
Inferior	4½@ 5½	4 @ 5½

Sheep and Lambs.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice Wooled	8¾@ 9¼	8¾@ 9¼
Extra and Unwooled	7½@ 8½	7½@ 8½
Good to prime clipped	7 @ 7½	7 @ 7½
Fair	6 @ 6¾	6 @ 6¾
Common	5 @ 5¾	5 @ 5¾

Swine.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	6 @ 6¾	7½@ 8¼

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Monday Evening, May 1, 1871.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to The Independent (and more correct than no one other newspaper in the city), is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

Prints.

Merrimack W	11¾	Wamsutta	17¾
Merrimack, D	11	Garner & Co	9
Cocheco, D	11½	Arnold	8½
Pacific	11	Hampton	10
American	10½	Richmond	10½
American, D	10½	Gloucester	10½
Allens	10½	Merrimac	10½
Allens, D	10½	Lancaster	10½
Manchester	10½	Oriental	9

Ginghams.

Lancaster	15	Roanoke	12½
Hartford	12	Glasgow	13

Brown Sheetings.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pepperell, F	10½
" L	14	" G	9½
" M	13	" I	8½
Pacific, Extra	14	" K	7½
" H	13	" L	6½
Atlantic, A	14½	Boot, S	10
" H	13	" R	9
" P	12	" O	8½
Arawam, Y	10½	Lawrence, O	9½
Shirt, A	12	" I	8½
Massachusetts, H	11½	" H	7½
" BB	10	Lyman, E	10
Indian Head	10	" D	9
"	9	" C	8
Exeter, A	10	Tremont, H	10
" S	9	Indian Orchard, A	10
Medford	10½	" B	9
Augusta	10	" R	8½
"	9	Bay Mills, A	10½
Pittsfield, A	10	Great Falls, H	9½
Kennebec	10½	" E	8½
Bedford, R	9	" C	7½
Pocasset	8½	" M	11
"	7½	" J	10
Newmarket, A	10	Dwight, A	9½
"	9	"	8½

Bleached Muslin.

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